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THE WIND AND STREAM.

A brook came stealing from the ground,
You scarcely saw its silvery gl am
Among the herbs that hung around
The borders of that wind ng stream —
A pretty stream, a placid stream,
A softly gliding, bashful stream.

A breeze came wandering from the sky,
Light as the whispers of a dream ;
He put the overhanging grasses by,
And gully stooped to kiss the stream —
The pretty stream, the flattered stream,
The shy, yet unreluctant stream.

The water, as the wind passed o'er,
Shot upward many a glancing beam,
Dimpled and quivered more and more,
And tripped along a livel er stream,
The flattered stream, the simpering stream,
The fond, delighted, silly stream.

Away the airy wanderer flew
To where the fields with blossems teem,
To sparkling springs and rivers blue,
And left alone that little stream,
The flattered stream, the cheated stream,
The sad, forsaken, lonely stream.

That careless wind no more came back,
He wanders yet the fields, I deem ;
But on its melancholy track
Complaining went that little stream, —
The cheated stream, the hopeless stream,
The ever-murmuring, moaning stream.

A Just Retribution.

"I declare, that was the handsomest man I ever saw! Do come and see, Etta! He is going in at the Hampton's."

"Oh, I may as well spare myself the unnecessary trouble, Bert," lazily replied Etta, "as you know any person who associates with such poor people can have nothing in common with me."

"For shame, Etta! I think the Hamptons are very nice people, and I mean to invite them to the party, too. I do not see any reason for slighting them over than that they are poor, and perhaps you and I may have the same fault some day; who knows?"

"Indeed, I am doing no such thing! I am very fond of May Hampton, and I fear, since your arrival, I have greatly slighted her."

"Well, Bertie, we have discussed this same subject on various occasions, and as I see I cannot change your views in the least, I think we had better dropped it."

The above conversation took place in a cosy little morning room. The first speaker, a beautiful brunette, was at home, while the one whom she addressed as Etta was her most intimate friend, who had come from the South to spend the holidays, and renew the friendship which had begun at boarding-school. People wondered that two girls so entirely different in looks and disposition should become such warm friends; but they were such, nevertheless. Etta Mayfair was a lovely blonde to look upon, but that was all that could be said in her favor. She was one of those shallow-minded girls who think they lower themselves greatly if they are brought into contact with poor people. Bertie Ray was to give a party during her friends stay, and, as we have seen, they disagreed as to whether the Hamptons were to be invited.

The days rolled on, and the long looked for evening came at last. Bertie and Etta were receiving their guests, looking lovely in evening toilets.

"There comes the handsome stranger, Bert, and he acts as though this kind of a scene were no rarity with him. But I guess it is, or he would not associate with those Hamptons."

"Now, Etta, why will you persist in picking at those people?"

But before they had time for more conversation May Hampton had made her way to them, and was saying—

"My cousin, Mr. Lester, Miss Ray and Miss Mayfair."

Bertie received her friends cordially, while Etta stared at them in a very rude manner, which said as plainly as words, "You do not belong to our set."

"Who is the handsome blonde?" said Horace to May, as Bertie and her friend turned away to greet some new arrivels.

"She is a friend of Bertie's from the South. But please watch your heart closely, Horace, as I am sure she is not worthy of it."

"Never fear, little coz! My heart is flirtproof."

Bertie turned to them, presently saying—

"I am so glad you came, May! I was afraid you would not."

"I like your parties too well to miss one; but I had hard work to persuade Horace to come."

"Indeed, Mr. Lester! It would have been unkind in you to remain away, and I am very glad you came."

"I also am exceedingly glad, as I have made what I hope will prove to be a very pleasant acquaintance."

Bertie blushed pretty, while a scornful look passed over Etta's fair face. But her coldness could not hold out long against Horace, and she began chatting pleasantly with him, thinking, the while, "He is the handsomest man I have seen since I came here, and I must add his name to my list of victims."

Bertie's brother presently came to claim May's hand for a waltz, and Etta said, in an aside to Bertie—

"I am surprished at Al's asking that Hampton girl to waltz."

"Why, Etta, I presume he has a right to waltz with his future wife, if he sees fit. I thought you knew they were engaged."

"Well, I did not, and I think it is ridiculous! The idea of your parents allowing Albert to marry so much beneath him!"

Bertie smiled, and returned—

"Albert is his own master, you know; he is of age."

Mr. Lester here approached, and desired the pleasure of that waltz with Miss Mayfair; and Bertie's partner coming at that moment, they were both whirled away.

As Horace and Etta floated through the room, people were heard to remark what a very handsome couple they were.

"By the way, I wish you would warn that cousin of yours against Etta, said Albert, as he and May were strolling through the conservatory after the waltz.

"He does not need any warning, as he understands her perfectly."

The next morning, as Bertie and Etty were sipping their chocolate at a very late breakfast, Bertie inquired—

"Well, Etta, what is your opinion of Mr. Lester?"

"Oh, he will do," replied she. "If he were only rich, I think I would do my utmost to win his love; but as it is, he will make a very pleasant companion during long winter evenings."

"Now Etta, is that the best you have to say for such a man? You had better think twice before you try to flirt with him."

"Indeed, my mind is quite made up, and I intend to make him propose before I return home."

Time rolled on. Dame Rumor had it that Horace Lester and Etta Mayfair were surely engaged; but Horace also paid attention to Bertie, and continued to divide his time equally between the two. While with Etta he was very gay, and sometimes a little sentimental; and she used to wonder why he did not propose. Instead of the flirtation she at first intended, she had given him the warmest love of which her shallow nature was capable. With Bertie he was always gentle and kind; and by-and-by she too began to care more for him than she would have confessed. She fought against her love, thinking he was engaged to her friend.

Affairs were in this state when an unexpected event cut the Gordian knot.

The whole party were out horseback riding. Horace, as usual, divided his attentions pretty evenly between Etta and Bertie. They were laughing merrily, when suddenly Bertie's horse took fright at some object on the rearside, reared and then started on a mad gallop. Horace whipped up his horse, and endeavored to overtake her, but had not gone far before he saw Bertie fall to the ground, where she lay perfectly still. Springing from his horse, he took her in his arms.

"O Bertie! Speak to me! Say you are not dead!"

She opened her eyes for a moment and smiled at him, then relapsed into unconsciousness.

By this time the remainder of the party had come up, Etta loud in her profession of grief, May cried quietly.

"Oh, Horace, she is not dead, is she?" asked Albert.

"No, she is not dead, only stunned," replied he. "But we must get her home as soon as possible.

They succeeded in obtaining a conveyance from a neighboring house, and were soon on their way back. Mrs. Ray met them at the door, greatly alarmed, having seen them advancing at a distance. They conveyed Bertie to her room and summoned a doctor, who said she would be quite well in a few days.

As Bertie was playing the invalid, next morning, looking very lovely in her white wrapper, the bell rang, and the servant announced Mr. Lester. As Horace entered and saw her looking so pale, he exclaimed.

"Oh, Bertie, my darling! If you had been killed what should I have done?"

Bertie looked surprised, and said—

"Really, Mr. Lester, this is strange language for you to use to me."

"Bertie, Bertie! Don't you know I love you?"

"Are you not engaged to Etta? I was under that impression."

"Then let me say it was a false one. Miss Etta is not a lady I would chose for a wife; but you are my ideal of what a woman should be, darling, and if you will be my wife I am sure you will never have cause to regret it. Will you, Bertie?"

She did not answer him in words, but he read a favorable answer in her downcast face, and sealed their bethrothal with a kiss.

At that moment Etta stood in the doorway; she turned very pale, and then went away as silently as she came.

The next morning she received a telegraph to the effect that her father was not expected to live, and he desired her presence immediately. Of course every one was very sorry for her, but they were in their hearts glad that something called her away.

When summer had lengthened into Autumn, and the leaves were gold and brown, there was a double wedding in the pleasant little church. Horace and Albert were the grooms, and Bertie and May the Brides. Bertie never knew, until her wedding day, that she was going to marry a rich man.

In after years, when Horace and Bertie had grown gray in love and harmony, they received a letter from Etta, asking for charity. Her father, on his deathbed, had exacted a promise that she would marry a friend of his who was very wealthy, which she did; and he, speculating largely both with her wealth and his own, had lost all, and then died leaving her penniless and friendless. Horace brought her to their home, and both he and Bertie treated her as a sister until the end of her days, which indeed were not many.

It Was Muggins.

I witnessed a scene a few evenings ago which could be worked into a merry farce. A young man well-dressed and wearing a large diamond was seated on a bench, his arm enclasping the supple waist of a beautiful female. The pair conversed in whispers, and I took it for granted they were lovers, perhaps engaged to be married.

While the pair were whispering some sweet nothings to each other, a couple of middle-aged gentlemen approached, talking together in this style.

No. 1—"You say you want a wife, Smith, old boy. I suppose it must be a young one." (Digs his companion in the ribs.)

No. 2—(Who is a wealthy Boston pork packer)—"Of course I do. I wish you had a daughter, Earl."

No. 1—"I have, old boy, and if you can win her she is yours, with my blessing. Evelyn seems to be in love with Percy Marchmont, son of a Fifth avenue banker, but I will cure her of that if you want her, Smith. Ah! there she is now (points to pair seated on a bench); as i live, that rogue Marchmont is kissing her."

No. 2—"Marchmont! what do you mean?"

No. 1—"Why, this is Percy Marchmont, a very young gentleman, who is sitting beside Evelyn."

No. 2—(Shouts) "Muggins!"

The lover jumps to his feet, and upon seeing the pork packer, beats a retreat. As the young man sails away, No. 2 says: "He is an employe of mine, John Muggins. He has charge of the pickled pigs' feet department." Lady faints. Tableau.

Chained for Years.

Entering through the wicket of the door of a prison on the island of Cyprus I found myself in a narrow courtyard, surrounded on three sides by gloomy stone walls, broken by heavily barred windows, with here and there a strong wooden door. From under each door lazily ran a gutter of inexpressible fœtor, the naked sewerage of the loathsome dungeon inside. I was at once surrounded by a horde of prisoners of villainous aspect, all or nearly all manacled in the most curiously diverse fashions. Some wore a heavy chain, one end of which was fastened to a clumsily massive shackle round the ankle, the other tied up round the waist. Others merely wore this grim anklet with a chain attached. Yet others had a huge link fastened to the anklet, which was worn against the outside of the leg, and fastened into position by a leathern garter. These were the "liberty" men, to whom so much favor, by reason of long imprisonment, coupled with good conduct, is accorded, that they are not huddled into the dungeons; but are allowed to stand out in the courtyard. A long, gloomy passage opened from one end of the courtyard, and this I entered, encompassed by the concourse of villains, and with no other escort than the little bow-legged warden of the gate. Into this passage looked several barred windows, and behind the bars there glowered and strained the close-set faces of the more dangerous prisoners. What ruffianly faces most of these were—faces, the expressions of which, wolfish, ferocious, hungry for blood, sardonic, utterly devilish, made the flesh creep. With every movement there was the clank of the chains, for every man wore fetters. The expression "hugging his chains" I have hitherto regarded as a mere allegorical figure of speech; but now I was to see the literal reality. The crowd around the window gave back, and there approached a tall, stalwart figure, somewhat bowed by some heavy burden that he carried in his arms. He stopped and laid this burden down, and then stood erect, a Hercules of a man, with a face out of which everything human, save the mere lineaments, was erased. And what think you was his burden? It consisted of a mass of heavy iron links knotted up into a great clump, and fastened to the man's ankle. Its weight was eighty okes, or about one cwt., and when he unravelled it and stretched it out on the ground, I saw that it was about fifteen feet, and resembled in the massiveness of its links the chain-cable of a trading-schooner. What has been the man's crime? Murder. How long had he been in prison? Six and twenty years. Had he worn that chain all that time? Yes. Great heavens! were not death infinitely to be preferred to such a fate? Never to move, through all these long years, without hugging in his bosom that huge knot of iron. I passed on along this gallery of crime till the spectacles and the stenches sickened me, and I had to escape into purer air. The memory still haunts me of ghastly faces at the barred windows, of the clank of the trailing chains, of the indescribable fœtor of the air in which a human being has clung to life for six and twenty years.

The Brother's Return.

It was a stormy night. Farmer Gowland and his wife sat before their great fireplace together. The boys had gone out with the servant to see to the cattle, and husband and wife were alone.

The farmer was a stout, sturdy, middle-aged man, with a handsome face, which one would have called merry; but to-night as he looked into the embers a change came over him, which only his wife knew, and he put out his hand to her as if for comfort.

"Elsie," he said, "you know how I suffer when a storm like this breaks over the valley. If I live to be fifty years older than I am it will always be so. When Jack went away the wind moaned in the trees as it does now, and when he opened the door the rain beat it and swept across the floor, and I saw the zigzag lightning darting over the black hills. Yes, he went away in a storm, lass, and I let him go—penniless and afoot—in a storm like this. I should have remembered that he was my younger brother; that he had not a penny, while all this place was mine. You were but a child then, a flaxen-haired lassie of twelve, and I was a man of five and twenty and he nineteen. We were both in love with one young woman, Nannie Conner. We quarreled about her. She was an arch coquette, and led us on, laughing in her sleeve, and she betrothed to the rich squire's son all the while. But we brothers fought about her, and I saw him go out into the storm. I know the poor lad was so helpless, so ill-fitted to fight with life. We had not much education, and my father bade me share all with him on his death-bed. I was the eldest son and I let him go. Lassie, I think old Beau here knew it and hated me for it for years. Beau loved Jack so."

"But Beau loves you now," said the wife. "Here, Beau, here, come and speak to your master."

At these words an old dog perfectly blind and weak with age, crawled from beneath a tall settee and felt his way to his master's side.

The farmer let his hand fall on his head, and the dog thrust his nose into the great brown palm.

"Beau cannot live long now, wife," said the farmer, sadly. "He is a very old dog now. The oldest dog I ever knew; and he is failing every day."

"Beau will not die yet, father," cried a cheery voice at the door. "His hearing is good, though his sight is gone; but I've something to say. When we went down to the barn to see all safe, Will and Ned and I, we found an old man lying there upon the hay. He seems very ill and feeble, and he begged that he would let him sleep there. But I knew you and mother would not permit it, and I asked him into the house; and he said in a way that brought tears to my eyes: "No, lad, no; not unless he bids me himself. I'll not enter his house unless he takes me by the hand, and says, "Come in." His house is his own, and I am only a poor wanderer.' So I came to you, father."

"Right, laddie," said the farmer. "Wife, we've always room at our table for another, eh? I'll come out and ask the old fellow in."

"Yes—yes, Robin," replied the wife, and turned her attention to the hot supper just now being dished for the hungry party.

"No, Beau; lie down. It's no tramp, but a good, well-deserving Christian, no doubt. Why do you wine so?"

But Beau was not to be calmed. He had snifled his way to the door, and stood there, with his head bent down, uttering low growls. Now he burst into a cry, plaintive and prolonged—the old cry he had been used to give long ago, when his young master left the house. The farmer had so often told his wife of it that she recognized it at once. A superstitious thrill ran through her frame.

But now steps were heard without. The farmer and his sons were coming and the stranger with them. The woman hospitably arose to open the door, and no sooner had she done so than the blind dog dashed through it at night.

"Beau has gone wild," cried the girl, who was setting the table. "He never sets foot out of doors. Hear him bark! He's set against the stranger! I fear he's no good one! Dogs know."

"It's a bark of welcome, Nora," said he mistress of the house. "The dog seems to me to be beside himself, and not with anger."

But now the farmer entered, leading by the arm a sad and weary man, who sank thankfully into the chair to which he assisted him.

"You are very good," he faltered, as he did so. "I only meant to lie me down in your barn until the storm had passed. But you brought me in—you brought me in!" and his head sank upon his hand.

"Just in time for dinner stranger," said the farmer's wife. "And when you are well rested draw your chair up, for it is served."

"I thank you," said the stranger, humbly. But his eyes were roving about the kitchen now, taking note of all it held—of its old beam-crossed ceiling, of its dark windows, of its great fire-place, and the farmer stood staring at him, with a strange look upon his face.

"Sit by, father," said the wife. "You must carve, you know. Hark! What is that? You have shut poor Beau out in the storm. He is scratching at the door."

She ran to open it. The dog darted in, and made his way straight to the chair where the stranger sat, and groping with his long nose, found his knee, and climbing up began to utter the long, low cry again, and at intervals to bark furiously.

"Beau! Beau! You'll frighten the stranger!" cried the mother. "The dog is blind and toothless; he could hurt no one he would," she added, "but he so large, you might feel nervous. Come Beau!"

"Let him stay," replied the old man, caressing the dog's head. "Beau, Beau. Poor old Beau."

And now Beau changed his tone; he began to utter mad, glad barks, and to lick the stranger's face, and rub his nose against it. And still the farmer stood staring at them both, turning whiter and whiter, and suddenly he turned his face to the wall, crying out:

"Oh, my God! Beau knew him first. Old Beau, a blind, old dog, knew my brother Jack before I did!"

"Jack!" cried the wife. "Your brother Jack!"

At the name, Beau barked again—wildly, madly, gladly, and crouched down beside his recovered master's knee.

"I didn't mean to tell you who I was, Robin," said the stranger. "I never meant even to see you, but you came out and brought me in."

He arose. The farmer uncovered his face and it shone wet with tears in the red fire light.

"Jack," he said, "how I have prayed to see this day. Jack, there has been a curse upon me since yon left me. All my blessings could not banish it. The girl we quarreled about married the 'squire's son, and lies dead in his great tomb in the churchyard, and I have won a good wife, and long ago wondered at myself for caring for a silly flirt, but since you went there's been a curse, lad, there's been a curse."

He held out his arms. Jack held out his. The brothers were weeping in each other's arms, and old Beau barking for joy and leaping up to lick their faces. And then the cheery voice of the farmer's wife uttered these word, blithely:

"Draw the curtains, Nora, and shut out the storm. We're all together at last, and please God to keep us so. For now you have come back Robin will never let you leave us again, brother; nor I neither."

"Never, lad," cried Robin. "The curse is lifted at last, bless the lord."

A Base Proposition.

A Detroiter who has the reputation of being hard pay was waited on the other day by a man who began:

"Mr. Blank, I hold your note for $75. It is long past due, and I wanted to see what you would do about it."

"My note?" Ah, yes; yes, this is my note. For value received I promise to pay, and so forth. Have you been to the note-shavers with this?"

"I have, but none of them would have it."

"Wouldn't eh? And you tried the banks?"

"Yes, sir, but they wouldn't look at it."

"Wouldn't eh? And I suppose you went to a justice to see about it?"

"I did, but he said a judgment wouldn't be worth a dollar."

"Did, eh? And now what proposition do you wish to make?"

"This is your note for $75. Give me $5 and you can have it."

"Five dollars! No, sir! No, sir! I have no money to throw away, sir."

"But it is your own note."

"True, sir; very true; but I'm not such an idiot as to throw away money on worthless securities, no matter who signs them. I deal only in first-class paper, sir, and when that note has a negotiable value I will be pleased to discount it. Good day, sir—looks like settled weather again."

Excellence of Oat-Meal.

Liebig has chemically demonstrated that oat meal is almost as nutritious as the very best English beef, and that it is richer than wheaten bread in the elements to go to form bone and muscle. Professor Forbes, of Edinburg, during some twenty years, measured the breadth and height, and also tested the strength of both arms and loins, of the students of the University—a very numerous class and of various nationalities, drawn to Edinburg by the fame of his teaching. He found that in height, breadth of chest and shoulders, and strength of arms and loins, the Belgians were at the bottom of the list; a little above them, the French; very much higher, the English; and the highest of all, the Scotch and Scotch Irish, from Ulster, who, like the natives of Scotland, are fed in their early years at least one meal a day of good oat-meal porridge.

The "Day Before."

"You bet I am!" was his hearty reply, as he hitched along on the postoffice steps. "I never seed a Fourth o' July yit I didn't celebrate, an' I'm just heeled for a boomin' ole time to-morrer. I've been savin' up coppers an' nickels an' dimes an' quarters till I've got $5, an' going to spend every blizzen cent of it if I never get to be President!"

"Boy, can you tell me how we came to have the Fourth of July?"

"Yes, I kin, but I haven't time now. I want to go 'round the corner an' see them 'ere Roman candles. I'm goin' to buy a hull dozen, and I've engaged three different boys an' a dog to let me blaze away at 'em I calkerlate to knock the spots right off'n them boys an' I'm goin' to kill that 'ere dog at the first bliz!"

"Do you know who George Washington was?"

"I 'spect I do, but that ain't nuthin' to do with the torpeders I'm goin' to buy. I'll have both breeches pockets full an' more in my hat, an' I tell you I'm goin' to be awful reckless throwin' 'em around. I know of a boy on Wilkins street who'll let you hit him on his bare feet six times for one jaw-breaker or two torpeders, an' that's awful cheap fun for this time o' year."

"But why do we celebrate the day?"

"Because we feel like it, an' becaus we want to go on a bust. If you was me would you shoot off the sky-rockets in the barn, where the other boys can't see the fun, or would you blaze away out doors an' give 'em all a chance? I've kinder thought of both ways, but if I fire 'em off out doors I'm goin' to boss the job myself. Can't no hired men or policemen or big boys make me hold the candle while they do the bossing."

"Did you ever hear of the old bell which rang out the clarion notes of liberty.

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"Did you ever hear of the old bell which rang out the clarion notes of liberty.

"I s'pose I have, but that's nothin' to do with the big pistol I'm goin' to buy to-morrer for seventy cents. It's an actual pistol, and it shoots bullets, and the boy is obleeged to sell it 'cause his father is in poor health and wants to go to a mineral spring to fatten up. I can't hardly wait to begin shootin'. You may talk about your George Washingtons all day, but I'll bet you ten to one I'll kill seven cats afore to-morrer. I'll stand off an' blaze, an' you'll hear a cat keel over every time I fire. I'm tryin' to hire a boy to let me shoot a orange off his head, but he's kinder 'fraid I might miss the orange an' kill his dog"

"How did the Revolutionary war begin?"

"It begun by a fight, I 'spose, but I'm just itchin' for to-morrer to sot in. I never was so big an' old before on a Fourth of July, an' I never had as much chink saved up. I tell ye I'm goin' to wade right in on cokernuts, lemonade, raisins, oranges, ice cream an' four kinds o' cake, an' the police will probably take me for a bank robber. I spect to have as many as ten fights, 'cause there can't nobody push me around on sich a day as that, an' if I go up to the races I'll bet you ten to nuthin' I bet on the right hoss an' captur the pool-box. I don't purtend to be no tarantula or any of that sort, but I'm goin to git up an' howl to-morrow if it breaks every soap factory in town—and don't you forgit it."

Ancient History in a Cave.

A remarkable cave has been discovered on the farm of David Samuels, 10 miles from La Crosse, Minnesota. The cave is 30 feet long, 13 feet wide, and about 8 feet high. Above the quarry sand, which has evidently drifted in and covered the floor to the depth of from three to six feet, upon the walls, are very rude carvings representing men, arms, animals, arms and implements, and some appear to be hieroglyphics. One picture represents men, with bows and arrows, shooting animals, three buffaloes and one rabbit. Another represents three animals, which, if large, must have been like the hippopotamus; another appears to represent a mastodon; on another picture, a moose is quite plainly delineated. There are eight representations that are canoes much carved, or hammocks, which they more resemble. One sketch of a man is very plain; the figure wears a kind of chaplet or crown, and was probably chief of his tribe or clan. There are many fragments of pictures, where the rock had decomposed. The rock is a course, soft white sandstone. On one side of the cave is a space about 2 feet high and 2½ in length, made into the wall. Above are the fragments of pictures, and below are lower fragments, showing that they were made when the rock was entire. From the depth to which decompositions reached in this dry and dark cavern, the inscriptions must be quite ancient. If the carving mentioned really represents the mastodon, the work must have been by mound-builders. The accumulated sand needs to be removed to get a full view, and possibly human remains may be found. The entrance to the cave had evidently been covered by a land-slide, there being left open only a small hole, where traps have long been set for coons. The large number of these animals that were caught led to the belief that the space inhabited by them must be large, and investigation led to the discovery of the cave. Over the entrance, since the land slide, a poplar, 18 inches in diameter, has grown, which shows conclusively that the cave has not been occupied by human beings for more than a century.

The Mocking Bird.

This bird possesses faculties which render it one of the great objects of curiosity and admiration among the feathered tribes. Its natural notes are musical and solemn. It likewise possesses the singular power of assuming the tone of other birds and animals. This extraordinary bird is peculiar to the new world, inhabiting warm climates, and a low country seems most congenial to their nature; they are more numerous in the south than in the north. The berries of red cedar, myrtle, holly, gum-berries, and an abundance of others, with which the luxuriant swampy thickets of these regions abound, furnish them with a perpetual feast. He builds his nest in different places, according to the latitude he resides in. A solitary thornbush, orange, cedar or holly tree are favorite spots. Always ready to defend, but never anxious, to conceal his nest. During the time the female is setting, neither cat or dog, animal or man can approach the nest without being attacked. His whole vengeance is directed against his natural enemy the black snake; whenever this reptile is discovered, the male darts at it with the rapidity of an arrow, striking it violently and incessantly against the head; the snake soon becomes insensible, and the bird redoubles his exertions, he seizes and lifts it from the ground, beating it with his wings until the business is completed; he returns to his nest and pours out a torrent of song in token of victory. The Mocking bird is so called because it can imitate with the greatest ease, not only the songs of other birds, but the sounds and cries of animals. In confinement he loses a little of the power and energy of his song. In his domesticated state, when he commences his career of song, it is impossible to stand by uninterested. He whistles for the dog—Cæsar starts up, wags his tail and runs to meet his master. He squeaks out like a young chicken and the hen hurries about with outstretched wings and bristled feathers, clucking to protect her injured brood. The barking of a dog, the mewing of a cat, the creaking of a wheel-barrow, the grating of a grindstone and the rushing of a torrent of water, follow with great truth and rapidity. In regard to food we give the following: Take two old potatoes (never give them new ones) pare and boil them, also boil two good sized eggs, remove them from the shell, mash them fine with the potatoes, then put away in a cool place; give a large spoonful every hour or so, feeding him by hand just as you would an infant. In the month of August or September, a bit of a sweet apple may be occasionally added. A table spoonful of ants' eggs soaked and mixed with this food will prove beneficial. In the cage place plenty of river sand, sprinkling it freely on the bottom; also give them plenty of water to drink, and a bath once a day in the morning; never allow the bath tub to remain long in the cage; after the bird has bathed, remove it, as there is probable danger of the bird being drowned.

Pennsylvania Dunkers.

The Dunkers will not take an oath, and are not allowed to hold office; although where they comprise nearly all of the population of a settlement they perform agreeable duties like those of an overseer of the poor. One of the preachers naively suggested that the government did not miss the Dunkers from its council fires, as Americans have not all got similar compunctions against officeholding. They do not fight or engage in war. They do not sue or appeal to the courts for any sort of legal settlements that can be arranged by the church. If one brother owes another and cannot pay, all the brethren sustain equal shares of the debt and wipe it out. If a brother does not pay, but can do so, first one, then three, then all the brethren labor with him, and if he is still stubborn they cast him out of the church. This seldom fails to bring the sinner to his senses. The same course is pursued when a Dunker offends in any other way; but such cases are very rare. If a brother fails or desires to start in business, all the brethren club together and set him on his feet. They do this three times. If he does not then succeed they consider him no longer worthy of help and he has to look out for himself. They are severe upon liars and dishonest persons, and profess to have hardly any in their ranks. Their condemnation falls upon outsiders, also, in this respect, and the tradesman who cheats the Dunker is shunned by all forever afterward. They are kind-hearted and hospitable, and are cheerfully obedient to the law that compels them to lodge and feed and clothe whoever calls on them for assistance.

He Caught a Crab.

She sat upon a rock, fishing for crabs. She had her dog with her—a skye terrier—such a one as a Broadway vender would charge you $10 for. His hair was long and as soft as silk, blue ribbons hung from his ears, and his neck was encircled with a nickle-plaited collar. But all that counted for nothing as against the fearful scene through which he was about to pass. He lay close to the basket into which the Fifth avenue belle dropped the crabs as fast as she caught them. He was no doubt dreaming of his happy home far away, where he was wont to take his daily nap on a $1,000 sofa. Now and then a green-bottled fly skipped from ear to ear or lighted upon his back, where the purp couldn't reach him, and at such times he whisked his tail wildly till the intruder went away. On one of these special occasions, after whisking off the fly, the little silken tail rested upon the edge of the crab basket, and the end of it dropped inside, latitude 47 longitude 62. The feathery edge of it struck a crab in the eye, and the claws closed on the appendage s-i-m-u-l-t-a-n-e-o-u-s-l-y! The dog, oh, where was he? A yelp, a howl, and then in silvery tones the "ti yi," "ti yi," as the astonished pup sailed over the plain and through the clover with a string of crabs connecting him with the empty bounding basket, and all their claws clutched one with the other, and for a minute there was a mixed scene of dog, crabs, basket, dust and flying gravel, and the tail was told. There was no more crab fishing that day.

--In the South, since the war, over 200,000 negroes have joined the Methodist Church.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Have a good conscience and thou shalt have joy.

A good conscience is able to bear very much, and is very cheerful in adversity.

A man's own good breeding is the best security against other people's ill manners.

Thank God! our troubles come like rain, chiefly sideways; there is always shelter.

A bold fight against misfortune will often enable a man to tide over a tight place and put ruin to flight.

Would we but profit by the experience of others we should have the royal road to the palace of wisdom.

Philosophy triumphs easily enough over past and future evils, but present evils triumph over philosophy.

There are only two heavens—one above in glory, the other below in the broken heart.

Nothing exasperates more than a considerate, quiet hatred; a passionate hatred does so far less.

When society begins to profit by a man's misfortunes, his difficulties do not soon terminate.

What we have to do in this world is not to make our conditions, but to make the best of them.

Virtue maketh men on the earth famous, in their graves glorious, and in heaven immortal.

Public opinion is produced by the vagaries of master minds reflected from the mirror of multitudinous inanity.

Those who have been duped are to be feared, as they are apt to consider mankind debtors for their own follies.

We must not speak all that we know, that were folly; but what a man says should be what he thinks, otherwise it is knavery.

Faith dies when charity ceases to feed its flame, and strength decays just in proportion as cheerful hope fails to quicken the energies of the mind.

Some people never have a story to tell, because of their quicksand natures, from which every new wave washes out the old impression.

If there is anything more poignant, than a body agonizing for want of bread it is a soul which is dying of hunger for light.

A gentle person is like a river flowing calmly along; while a passionate man is like the sea, casting up mire and dirt continually.

Having a home that is all preaching and no pleasure—all duty and no fun—is a dull old trade-mill which will drive the children away sooner or later.

The force, the mass of character, mind, heart or soul, that a man can put into any work, is the most important factor in that work.

Being sometimes asunder heightens friendship. The greatest cause of the frequent quarrels between relatives is their being so much together.

Man is in friendship what woman is in love, and the reverse, namely, more covetous of the object than of the feeling for it.

When people have resolved to shut their eyes, or to look only on one side, it is of little consequence how good their eyes may be.

That melancholy which is excited by objects of pleasure, or inspired by sounds of harmony, soothes the heart instead of corroding it.

Give a man such a heart as the Son of God describes in the beatitudes, and a whole universe of sorrow cannot rob him of his blessedness.

At all ages novelty hath charms indeed, but in mature life it is tinged with sadness, owing to the premonition that we are drawing on our last resources.

There are some men in the world so mean that they skim the milk at the top and then sigh because they can't turn it over and skim it at the bottom.

The grass gets its dew nearly all the year round, and that is more than the most men can say. However, some of us are very fortunate, for our just dues are exactly what we don't want to have.

That things are not so ill with you and me as might have been is half owing to the number who lived faithfully a hidden life, and rest in unvisited tombs.

Life is disciplinary, and those who are ground in the mill of adversity make better spiritual material than those who are disciplined only by plenty and success.

If a man be gracious and courteous to strangers, it shows that he is a citizen of the world, and that his heart is no island cut off from other hearts, but a continent that joins them.

True joy is a serene and sober emotion; and they are miserably out that take laughing for rejoicing; the seat of it is within, and there is no cheerfulness like the resolution of a brave mind.

It is a most important lesson, and too little thought off, that we learn how to enjoy ordinary life, and to be able to relish our being, without the transport of some passion, or the gratification of some appetite.

As the dress of one who has passed several hours in a garden retains somewhat of the perfume of the flowers, so a person who spends much time in the company of the good will inhale from his person the odor of virtue.

The river Jordan is not the only pleasant water that empties itself into a dead sea. Some of the "sweetest currents" of our lives are fated to end there. Let us look to it that we are not borne thither on their limpid bosom.

You cannot make yourself better by simply resolving to be better at some time or other any more than a farmer can plough his field by simply turning it over in his own mind. A good resolution is a fine starting point, but as a terminus it has no value.

After all, real greatness consists of character, and character is a thousand times more influential than culture Holiness is the glory and also the power of a man. Nothing is to be compared as to influence with Godlikeness and Christlikeness.

God's spirit is wonderfully persevering in the conversion and discipline of souls. It required a long process to build up such a man as Paul. A great sculptor never begrudges the chisel-strokes which fits his "Eves" and "Greek Slaves" to shrine in the gallery of masterpieces. A Christian is carving for eternity.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, JULY 31, 1879.

THE MILLHEIM JOURNAL

Is published every Thursday, in Musser's Building, corner of Main and Penn streets at

$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE

Or $1.25 if not paid in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 week.	1 mo.	3 mo.	6 mo.	1 year.
1 square....	$1 00	$2 50	$3 00	$4 00	$7 00
¼ column...	3 00	4 00	6 00	10 00	15 00
½ column...	5 00	7 50	10 00	15 00	25 00
1 column...	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	60 00

One inch makes a square. Administrators and Executors' Notices $2.50. Transient advertisements and locals 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Job Work done on short notice.

WALTER & DEININGER, Publishers.

Church & Sunday School Directory.

Evangelical.

Rev. C. F. Deininger will preach next Sunday morning in German.

Sunday School, 2 P. M.—D. L. Zerby, supt.

Methodist.

Rev. W. R. Whitney will preach next Sunday evening.

Sunday School, 1 P. M.—D. Kimport, supt.

Reformed.

Rev. J. G. Sheomaker will preach next Sunday evening in Aaronsburg.

United Brethren.

Lutheran.

Rev. John Tomlinson will preach next Sunday evening in Aaronsburg.

United Sunday School, 9 A. M.— B. O. Deininger, supt.

Lodge & Society Directory.

Millheim Lodge, No. 955, I. O. O. F. meets in their hall, Penn Street, every Saturday evening. R. A. BUMILLER, Sec. C. W. HARTMAN, N. G.

Providence Grange, No. 217 P. of H., meets in Alexander's block on the second Saturday of each month at 6½ P. M., and on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M.
D. L. ZERBY, Sec. A. O. Deininger, Master.

The Millheim B. & L. Association meets in the Penn street school house on the evening of the second Monday of each month.
A. WALTER, Sec. B. O. DEININGER, Prest.

The Millheim Cornet Band meets in the Town Hall on Monday and Thursday evenings.
R. H. R. HARTER, Sec. J. HARTMAN, Pres't.

Millheim Escort of Co. B, 5th Regt., N. G., hold their drill meeting on the second story of Alexander's Block, every Tuesday and Friday evening.

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR TREASURER,

HON. DANIEL O. BARR,

OF ALLEGHENY COUNTY.

"ENGLISH."

After much deliberation and no little hesitancy we have finally decided to make the JOURNAL an English paper altogether, and as such it will be published from henceforth. The reasons that impel us to do so are imperative as to our course in this matter. We neither created nor sought them, and are in no way responsible that the last vestige of the paper that for over fifty years has been the recognized German journal of the county, has been crushed out. His Honor, Judge Orvis, in a case recently prepared to test the matter, ruled that the JOURNAL as heretofore published, was not a German paper "in the sense of the law." He went even farther and decided also that it was not an English paper, although we are not aware that *that* particular point was at all properly or formally before him in any phase or shape.

Now the scope and effect, if not the object of Judge Orvis' decision, is to deprive the JOURNAL of all legal advertising, and wipe it out of existance as a German paper. No inference could be plainer.

Placed at such a great disadvantage in relation to *all* the other papers of the county, we had no choice but to quit one or the other language, and so we have concluded to quit the German.

It is with unfeigned regret that we bid farewell to a language that for obvious reasons is so dear to us. It may be neither fashionable nor popular to say so, but we do most strongly and decidedly declare that we are German—by birth, instinct and education, and that if we can not retain the language we will try to remain true to the genius and spirit of our fathers.

We have no desire and are in no mood to discuss the extraordinary decision of Judge Orvis, and the circumstances that hang around and about the matter. We may have occasion to refer to them again. For the present we have said all we intended to say, and will only add that THE MILLHEIM JOURNAL has come *to stay* of which all concerned or not concerned will please take notice.

ENLARGING THEIR JURISDICTION.—The act passed by the last session of the Legislature "to enlarge the jurisdiction of justices of the peace," provides that "the aldermen, magistrates and justices of the peace in this Commonwealth shall have concurrent jurisdiction with the courts of common pleas of all actions arising from contract, either express or implied, and of all actions of trespass and of trover and conversion, wherein the sum demanded does not exceed three hundred dollars, except in cases of real contract where the title to lands or tenements may come in question, or action upon the promise of marriage.

To our old German friends we would say, don't give up the JOURNAL. It will seem like parting with an old friend if you do. There are but few families in which there is not some one that can read English. Your children can read the paper for you if you can not do so yourself any longer. Besides the price has been reduced to one dollar. Stick to the JOURNAL, and we will do our level best to give you more than the worth of your money.

QUAY'S STATE CONVENTION.

GAG-LAW.

Samuel Butler, of Chester, for Treasurer.

Boss Quay's political state meeting, by courtesy called Republican State Convention, came off at Harrisburg last Wednesday, the 23rd inst.

Everything passed off nicely and smoothly, just like a well-oiled machine. The whole affair was over in a few hours, and but for a little diversion created by the irrepressible Charley Wolf, who offered the following resolution and insisted on having it read, the meeting would have been entirely devoid of interest:

RESOLVED, That in view of the developments of corrupt practices in connection with the "riot bill" in the last House, we emphatically reaffirm that part of the platform adopted by the Republican State Convention at Lancaster in 1875, and which was readopted by the Republican State Convention at Harrisburg in 1876, which demands "honest men in office—men with brains enough to know dishonesty when they see it and courage enough to fight it wheresoever they find it."

The temporary chairman, Hon. L. W. Hall, took up the paper as it was handed in to one of the secretaries, and read it over. He no doubt concluded that a resolution in favor of "honest men in office—men with brains enough to know dishonesty when they see it and courage enough to fight it wheresoever they find it," was not just the square thing for a Cameron-Quay convention to pass, and so ruled the resolution out of order, ruled Charley Wolf out of order, ruled everybody and everything out of order and even refused to entertain an appeal to the house. It was a rigid enforcement of gag law. After much wrangling about the despotic and disgraceful rulings of Mr. Hall, a few of the better minded men, mainly Senator Cooper and Mr. Barrett, of Lackawanna, got ashamed of the whole matter, and finally pushed a motion through to have Wolfe's resolution read.

The balance of the convention's work was easy enough. Ex-Speaker Grow was named for President, with a number of Vice Presidents and Secretaries. Samuel Butler, of Chester county, was nominated by acclamation, a sett of regulation resolutions were passed, but that of Mr. Wolf received only a few votes, and the meeting adjourned. As a machine convention it was a grand success.

EXAMINATIONS OF TEACHERS FOR 1879.

The examinations of teachers for the schools of Centre county will be held as specified in this announcement:

Bellefonte, Tuesday, August 26.
Philipsburg and Rush, Philipsburg, Wednesday, August 27.
Taylor and Worth, Port Matilda, Thursday, August 28,
Huston, Julian, Friday, August 29.
Snow Shoe and Burnside, Snow Shoe, Tuesday, September 2.
Unionville and Union, Unionville, Thursday, September 4,
Milesburg and Boggs, Milesburg, Friday, September 5.
Patton, Waddle's School House, Tuesday, September 9.
Halfmoon, Stormstown, Wednesday, September, 10.
Ferguson, Pine Grove, Thursday, September 11.
Harris, Boalsburg, Friday, September 12.
Spring, Valentine's School House, Tuesday, September 16.
Benner, Knox's School House, Wednesday, September 17.
College, Lemont, Thursday, Sept. 18.
Potter, Centre Hall, Friday, Sept. 19.
Gregg, Penn Hall, Saturday, Sept. 20.
Walker, Hublersburg, Monday, September 22.
Marion, Jacksonville, Tuesday, September 23.
Liberty, Eagleville, Wednesday, September 24.
Howard and Curtin, Howard, Thursday, September 25.
Penn and Millheim, Millheim, Saturday, September 27.
Haines, Aaronsburg, Monday, September 29.
Miles, Rebersburg, Tuesday, Sept. 30.

A special examination to fill vacancies will be held at the Superintendent's office, Bellefonte, Thursday, October 2nd; but applicants must come recommended by at least four directors of the district in which they intend to teach, and give a reason for not having attended the district examinations.

Applicants must be examined in the districts in which they expect to teach.

Examinations, each day, will begin at 9 A. M.; some of the directors should be present in time to make out a list of applicants to be examined.

In compliance with instructions from the school department the standard will be raised, certificates falling below an average of 2.5 will not be issued.

H. MEYER,
Co. Supt.

NO OFFICE FOR HIM.—The following card, published in the Washington *Star*, is said to come from one of the leading physicians in Washington:

"*Notice.*—This is to give notice that I positively and emphatically decline to have anything to do with office-seeking, verbally or by writing, telephonically or telegraphically, personally or by proxy, straightforwardly or sinuously, ingenuously or disingenuously, superterrestially or subterraneously, immediately or remotely, in the flesh or in the spirit, waking or dreaming, or by any agency or instrumentality, natural or supernatural, known to the human race. All Virginia papers please copy."

SUNDRY POINTS.

It is our purpose and aim to make the JOURNAL a good, live local newspaper. We will do all in our power to make it interesting and useful.

Having but little qualification or taste for writing political articles, we might as well *confess* that we expect to copy most of our political matter from other papers. In the three years that we have conducted the JOURNAL we never yet wrote a general political article that we could not have supplanted by a much better one from some other paper. Of course this has no reference to local politics.

Circumstances have compelled us to adopt the *patent outside* plan. We have nothing to conceal or evade about the matter. By this system many country papers get along well enough that otherwise could not maintain themselves for six months. Four of the six papers now printed in Centre county are published on this plan.

The news and local departments shall receive our special attention. In that particular work we take much pleasure and any little talent we may possess as a writer goes in *that* direction. Our local columns have received much and unstinted praise.

We reduce the price of the JOURNAL to the popular and convenient sum of one dollar a year, *if paid in advance*, otherwise one dollar and twenty-five cents will be charged. If we are supported as we ought and expect to be, we can publish our paper at that price and "make a living." But with these reduced terms we must be paid regularly every year. We will not, even for the sake of a large *circulation*, send the JOURNAL to men who never pay, or even think of paying. We prefer a smaller number of subscribers who pay, to a larger one that don't.

"*As much as in us lies*" we will endeavor to live peaceably with all men—particularly with all editors. We love peace and fraternal feeling with our brethren of the press, and through no fault of ours shall amicable relations be disturbed between us.

To the public who has heretofore very generously sustained us we return our thanks, and shall strive in the future in some measure to deserve their confidence. This part of Centre county has had its local paper for over fifty years and now needs it more than ever. Will the people of Penns and Brush Valleys give us a liberal support?

The Flight from Memphis.

People Fighting to Get Away and Bloodshed only Prevented by a Strong Guard.

McKenzie (Tenn.) Dispatch to N. Y. Herald.

Train after train load of Memphians now almost hourly pass through here, leaving a crowd of anxious people at the plague-striken city waiting at the depot there for the first chance to get away. Memphians say that so determined are the people to get out of that city that they clamor with one another as a mob, and those passengers with the most strength and determination are those who run over the multitude of more timid people and escape.

People have crowded about the depot for twenty-four hours before being able to get on the train. Overcome with heat and fatigue, men, women and children sleep closely huddled together until aroused and told that the hour of deliberation is near at hand. A fresh train has been made up, and they pass out to the transfer station, which is always crowded. Instead of waiting for trains to carry them thither they go out by every conceivable conveyance, and by that means often take the places of those who have been forced to come out on the trains only to find that they have been deprived of a possibility of their early escape to a more healthy climate.

Restive and combative under these circumstances men grow desperate and fight like tigers. Revolvers are drawn in the most savage determination, and bloodshed is only prevented by the interference of a strong guard. People are so closely sandwiched in the trains that the heat becomes intolerable, passengers get restive, and almost every one who makes it known can be easily accommodated with a knock down. A general scramble for seats continues all along the various lines until the conductor gets rid of the jam by dropping them here, there and everywhere.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned not to purchase a certain shanty, erected on my lands, near Deihl's saw mill, in Haines township, as I claim the same as my property. All persons are also cautioned not to remove or take anything from said premises.

DANIEL WOLF.
Haines township, July 24th, 1879. 29-3

NOTICE.—All persons are hereby cautioned not to enter upon the lands of the subscribers for the purpose of shooting squirrels, or for other unlawful objects, as they are determined to enforce the law against all trespassers.

EMANUEL HARTER,
ELIAS WERT,
REUBEN HARTER.
Miles township, July 24th, 1879. 29-6

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Levi Snook, late of Miles township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to the said estate, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them properly probated for settlement, without delay.

JACOB W. SNOOK,
ELIAS W. SNOOK,
Administrators.
26-6t.

TRUSTEES' SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—The undersigned, Trustees appointed by the Orphans' Court of Centre County, to sell part of the real estate of Martin Stover, late of Haines township, deceased, will offer at public sale, on Saturday, August 23rd, 1879, on the premises the following described, real property, viz:

ALL THAT CERTAIN FARM,

situate in Haines township, bounded by lands of Henry Fiedler, John Orndorf, John Hubler and John Bowersox, containing 114 acres and 126 perches, all cleared and in a good state of cultivation, except four acres, which is woodland. Thereon is erected a good 2-story Dwelling House, Tenant House, Bank barn and other outbuildings.

Also

A CERTAIN TRACT OF TIMBER LAND, situate in Haines township, and bounded by lands of John Young and Daniel Warntz, containing 117 acres and 119 perches. The said tract will be sold in four or five lots, to suit purchasers.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock of said day, when terms will be made known by

MICHAEL STOVER,
NOAH STOVER,
Trustees.

Bush House,

Bellefonte Pa.

GEORGE HOPPES, *Proprietor.*

SPECIAL RATES TO FAMILIES, PERMANENT BOARDERS AND PERSONS ATTENDING COURT.

BOTH LANGUAGES SPOKEN AT OUR HOTEL.

C. W. STURGIS,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

ONE DOOR EAST OF THE BANNER STORE, MARKET STREET,

LEWISBURG, PA.

First Class Goods, Good, Honest Work and Moderate Prices—is the Combination to be found at Mr. Sturgis'

Establishment. Patronage from Centre Co. respectfully solicited. None but the best workmen employed.

DR. D. H. MINGLE,

Offers his professional services to the public. Answers calls at all hours.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,

ON MAIN STREET,

Millheim, Pa.

ELIAS LOSE,

CARPENTER and Builder.

Doors, Shutters, Sash, Window Frames, and Mouldings, made to order on short notice and in the best possible manner.

Yellow Pine Flooring constantly kept on hand. With thanks for past favors he solicits a continuence of the same.

MILLHEIM, PA.

MRS. ANNA M. WEAVER

has just returned from the city with a large lot of

MILLINERY GOODS

FOR SPRING AND SUMMER.

Chip, Straw and Leghorn Hats, trimmed and untrimmed, also Bonnets, Flowers, & Ribbons.

DRESSMAKING A SPECIALITY.

Shop on Penn Street opposite Hartman's Foundry.

W. J. STRAYER,

Fashionable Barber,

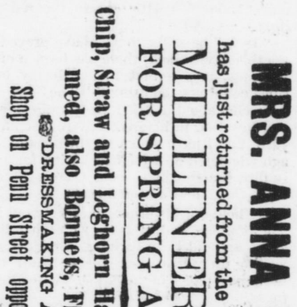
Opposite Stem's Store,

MILLHEIM, PA.

The patronage of the public respectfully solicited.

C. A. STURGIS,

WATCHES,



SILVERWARE, JEWELRY,

CLOCKS

AND

Musical Instruments.

Repairing done on short notice.

Engraving a speciality,

at the Millheim Jewelry Store, one door east of Eisenhuth's Drug Store, Main Street, MILLHEIM, PENNA.

CHEAPER Than Ever!

I have received my Spring & Summer stock of

Boots, Shoes, Gaiters and Slippers.

Look at some of my prices

Men's Calfskin Boots, as low as	$2.50
Men's good every day Shoes as low as	1.00
Men's Carpet Slippers, as low as	50 cts.
Ladies' Walking shoes, as low as	1.00
Ladies' Foxed Gaiters	75 cts.
" Leather Slippers	55 "
" Cloth "	30 "
" Gaiters	75 "
Children's Button Shoes	25 cts.

GO TO

KAMP'S

if you want to buy CHEAP.

Jacob Kamp,

Lock Haven, Pa.

THE YOUNG AMERICAN SCROLL SAW

Beats the World.

J. M. BEUGLER,
Sole Proprietor,
WILLIAMSPORT, PA.
Send for Circulars.

MILLHEIM MARBLE WORKS.

Deininger & Musser

PROPRIETORS.

This old and popular establishment is prepared to do all work in their line in a style equal to any in Central Pennsylvania, & at prices that defy competition.

COUCHES, MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES,

of all sizes, styles and prices made on short notice.

The proprietors hope, by

Strict Attention

TO BUSINESS,

FAIR DEALING & GOOD WORK

to merit the continued confidence of their friends and patrons, and of the public at large.

Shops east of Bridge, Millheim, Pa.

DAV. I. BROWN,

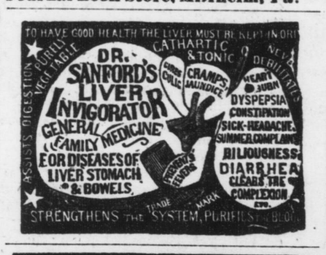
Manufacturer and Dealer in

TIN-WARE, STOVEPIPE AND TRIMMINGS, SPOUTING & FRUIT CANS.

Would respectfully inform the public that he keeps on hand or makes to order all kinds of TINWARE, STOVE-FIXTURES, FRUIT CANS, etc.

SPOUTING A SPECIALITY.

Fruit cans always on hand. Repairing done at short notice. Having some ten years experience in the business he flatters himself that his work is fully equal to any in this section of the country. A share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited. Shop next door to Journal Book store, Millheim, Pa.


TO HAVE GOOD HEALTH THE LIVER MUST BE KEPT IN ORDER
DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR
GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE
FOR DISEASES OF LIVER STOMACH & BOWELS
CATHARTIC & TONIC
CURES CRAMPS LAUNDICE
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STRENGTHENS THE SYSTEM, PURIFIES THE BLOOD

WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE

Is a monthly, 100-page Scrap Book of the cream of the World's Literature. Single copy, 20c., or $2 per year. An Oil Chromo (16x23 inches) of "Yosemite Valley," price, $3; "Black Sheep," $1.50 book, in paper binding; "Christian Oakley's Mistake," a $1 book, in paper binding, and a sample copy of "Wood's Household Magazine"—all post-paid, for only 30 cents in money, or in one-cent postage stamps. Agents wanted. Most liberal terms, but nothing sent free. Address S. S. Wood, Tribune Building, New York City

$7.50 SAVED!

Buy the IMPROVED

VICTOR

Sewing Machine.

☞ It is so *simple* in construction and runs so easily that a child can operate it.

☞ It has the *straight, self-setting needle, our improved shuttle*, with a *perfect tension*, which does not change as the bobbin becomes exhausted.

☞ *All the wearing points are adjustable*, and it combines every desirable improvement.

☞ Every Machine is sent out ready for use, after being *thoroughly tested*.

Notwithstanding the GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES we continue to use the best material and exercise the greatest care in their manufacture.

Western Branch Office, 391 West Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

VICTOR SEWING MACHINE CO.,

PRINCIPAL OFFICE and Manufactories, Middletown, Conn.

KEYSTONE WRINGER.

Has Greater Capacity, Is More Durable, and Is better finished

Than any other wringer now made.

THE ROLLS

Are made of White Rubber clear to the shaft. No twine or wire or fibrous material, or anything else but rubber being used. The rubber is *vulcanized upon the shaft and cannot be taken off except by cutting it off*. They are more elastic than other rolls because there is nothing but rubber on the shaft, and more durable because there is no twine or fibrous material to rot out or wire to cut the rubber. They are greatly superior to any other kind of roll now known.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THE KEYSTONE WRINGER.

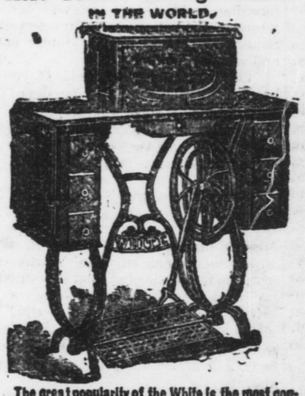
THE WHITE SEWING MACHINE

THE BEST OF ALL.

Unrivaled in Appearance, Unparalleled in Simplicity, Unsurpassed in Construction, Unprecedented in Popularity, And Undisputed in the Broad Claim

OF BEING THE

VERY BEST OPERATING
QUICKEST SELLING,
HANDSOMEST, AND
Most Perfect Sewing Machine
IN THE WORLD.



The great popularity of the White is the most convincing tribute to its excellence and superiority over other machines, and in submitting it to the trade we put it upon its merits, and in no instance has it ever yet failed to satisfy any recommendation in its favor.

The demand for the White has increased to such an extent that we are now compelled to turn out

A Complete Sewing Machine every three minutes in the day to supply the demand!

Every machine is warranted for 3 years, and sold for cash at liberal discounts, or upon easy payments, to suit the convenience of customers.

AGENTS WANTED IN UNOCCUPIED TERRITORY.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.,
No. 358 Euclid Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.,

Battle Creek, Mich.

ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE

"VIBRATOR" THRESHING MACHINERY.

THE Matchless Grain-Saving, Time-Saving, and Money-Saving Threshers of this day and generation. Beyond all rivalry for Rapid Work, Perfect Cleaning, and for Saving Grain from Wastage.

STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty. Special sizes of Separators made expressly for Steam Power.

OUR Unrivaled Steam Thresher Engines, both Portable and Traction, with Valuable Improvements, far beyond any other make or kind.

THE ENTIRE Threshing Expenses (and often three to five times that amount) can be made by the Extra Grain SAVED by these Improved Machines.

GRAIN Raisers will not submit to the enormous wastage of Grain and the inferior work done by all other machines, when once posted on the difference.

NOT Only Vastly Superior for Wheat, Oats; Barley, Rye, and like Grains, but the ONLY Successful Thresher in Flax, Timothy, Millet, Clover, and like Seeds. Requires no "attachments" or "rebuilding" to change from Grain to Seeds.

IN Thorough Workmanship, Elegant Finish, Perfection of Parts, Completeness of Equipment, etc., our "VIBRATOR" Thresher Outfits are Incomparable.

MARVELOUS for Simplicity of Parts, using less than one-half the usual Belts and Gears. Makes Clean Work, with no Litterings or Scatterings.

FOUR Sizes of Separators Made, Ranging from Six to Twelve-Horse size, and two styles of Mounted Horse Powers to match.

FOR Particulars, Call on our Dealers or write to us for Illustrated Circular, which we mail free.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

JOHN B. LINN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Bellefonte, Pa.

OFFICE ON ALLEGHANY STREET.

PAINT

GLOBE

White Lead and Mixed Paint Co.

CAPITAL STOCK, $100,000

These Paints are mixed ready for use, any shade or color, and will last in any climates from One Quart to a Barrel.

DO YOUR OWN PAINTING.

These Paints are made of Pure White Lead, Zinc and Linseed Oil, ready for application and ready for use; are one third cheaper and will last three times as long as Paint mixed in the ordinary way.

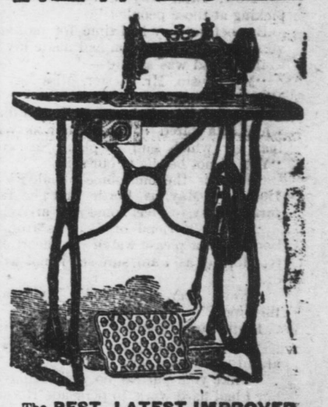
$25 REWARD!

will be paid for every ounce of adulteration found in them. Thousands of houses and some of the finest villas in America are painted with these Paints. Send for Testimonials of same, also for Sample Colors and Price Lists, to the

GLOBE MIXED PAINT CO.,
OFFICE:
103 Chambers St., New York.
WORKS:
Cor. MORGAN & WASHINGTON STS., JERSEY CITY.

THE LIGHT-RUNNING

NEW HOME



The BEST, LATEST IMPROVED, and most THOROUGHLY constructed SEWING MACHINE ever invented. All the wearing parts are made of the BEST STEEL, CAREFULLY TEMPERED and are ADJUSTABLE.

It has the *AUTOMATIC TENSION*; It has the *LARGEST BOBBIN*; It has the

Easiest Threaded Shuttle.

The BOBBINS are WOUND without RUNNING or UNTHREADING the MACHINE.

It has a SELF-SETTING NEEDLE; It has a DIAL for regulating the length of stitch, WITHOUT TESTING; It has a LARGE SPACE under the arm; It is NOISELESS, and has more points of EXCELLENCE than all other machines combined.

Agents wanted in localities where we are not represented.

Johnson, Clark & Co.

30 UNION SQUARE, N.Y.

YOU Want It — Better than Ever. — WIFE Wants It

PRICE REDUCED.

Full of Plain, Practical, Reliable,

Paying Information

for West, East, South, North; for Owners of Cattle, Horses, Sheep, Swine, or FARMS, Gardens, or Village Lots; for Housekeepers; for all Boys and Girls;

OVER 700 Fine ENGRAVINGS

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To Clubs of ten or more, one year, post-paid,

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A MAGNIFICENT Steel Plate ENGRAVING for all.

Large PREMIUMS for Clubs.

Issued in *English & German* at same price.

TRY IT... IT WILL PAY.

Children Want It — Orange Judd Co., Publishers, 245 Broadway, N. Y. — Everybody Wants It

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, JULY 31, 1879.

H. O. DEININGER, - - - EDITOR.

R. A. BUMILLER, - - - ASSISTANT EDITOR.

Local Department.

—Notice the changed Time Table of the Philadelphia and Erie Rail Road, in another column.

—Apples are brought to town and sold for forty cents a bushel. Wish we had money—or apples.

—This section had copious and truly seasonable rains last week, and we can now rest assured of full corn and potato crops, if nothing special happens them.

—Peaches and melons have made their appearance at Tomlinson's Grocery, but they hang much too high for us. Well, guess they aint very good anyhow. Too sour, likely.

—THE GRASSHOPPERS are doing much damage along the Ridge, in Nittany valley. Many fields of young clover have been entirely cleaned off.

—SALONA, a town in Clinton county of probably three hundred inhabitants, has four resident doctors. Their names are Holloway, Burrell, Ball and Hall.

—CAMP MEETINGS.—West Branch Camp meets August 19th, Pine Station August 5th, Sugar Valley August 14th, Clintondale August 21st.

—A grove meeting, by the Evangelical Church, commenced at Pleasant Gap, yesterday, and will continue one week.

—LARGE EGG.—Mr. Adam Zerby, of Penns Creek, brought an egg to our office last week measuring eight inches in circumference. It is the product of a Black Spanish hen. If ever hen laid larger egg we would like to know.

—We send this week's paper to many of our friends in various parts of the country, for examination. Look at it, read it and if you like it, as we feel sure you will, send us a dollar, by return mail, for a year's subscription.

—The picnic of the Reformed Sunday School of Aaronsburg will take place in Stover's grove, same place where it was last year next Saturday. The school will proceed to the grounds at about 8 o'clock. The Millheim Cornet Band will be present on the occasion.

—Every act has its motive, everything its reason. Now the *reasons* that the *Millheim Marble Works* do such a good trade are that they give a better monument or headstone for the same money than any other establishment of the kind in this part of the state. This is not a mere play of words, an *ipsi dixit*, but an absolute tact. 2t.

—THE COMMENCEMENT exercises of the Central Normal School at Lock Haven took place, Thursday the 17th inst. The graduating class numbered 28, among whom was but a single one from Centre county, Mr. L. A. Shaffer, of Nittany Hall. It seems very strange that the teachers of Centre county don't patronize this institution better. What's the matter?

—On Wednesday of last week a daughter of Mr. Elias Musser, who stays with Mrs. Christopher Moyer, above the toll gate, was doing some work at a grape vine, standing on a chair while so doing. When done she jumped from the chair to the ground, backwards, and with her bare feet into an iron rake that was lying just behind her. Two of the rake's teeth entered her foot, passing nearly through. The wound is an ugly one and may cause trouble.

—SEVERE AFFLICTION.—The family of Mr. Levi Burd, residing about two miles below Aaronsburg, has been very sorely afflicted for some time past with typhoid fever. At this time five of the six members of the family are striken down with the dread disease, Mr. Burd being the only one up. Mrs. Burd, two sons and two daughters are all down and bedfast—three of them being serious cases. The family deserves the aid and sympathy of the neighborhood, and no doubt they have them.

—IMPROVEMENTS.—John Royer has started a new house near Peter's saw mill. John can make a house himself more nearly out and out than any man we know. R. B. Hartman is tearing down the black, unsightly old smithy near the foundry, to make room for a new house for John. Jonathan Harter has just finished putting in the curbstone for a side walk along his entire front. Yoney will make a good one, you bet. A. C. Musser is building an addition—commonly called *shanty*—to the rear of his house, and last (possibly least,) Dr. Mingle actually talks of getting a new pump and getting the house painted. Bravo, Doctor, go in.

—Lewisburg is thoroughly shaken up over the matter that the school board recently dismissed a lady teacher who for eight successive years had very acceptably taught one of the intermediate schools. The reason the board gives for its singular action is that said teacher is not a resident of Lewisburg. The action of the board is strongly criticised and a number of corresponden ts go for them roughly in the papers. One of them, Senex, in last week's *Chronicle* thinks "there are other qualifications necessary for being a good school director beside being a good judge of rye whisky—or of the fine points of a bull calf." *Hit 'em again, Senex.*

—Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco. 47-1y

—Clean up your alleys or the High-Constable will be after you with a sharp stick. Read the notice.

—The lock up is nearly complete, and now the less *occasion* we have for its use, the better. We will try hard to keep out of it.

—Jacob Sankey's horse isn't worth one cent any more. He quit breathing and that destroyed his usefulness completely. It's a mackerel fact.

—The dog days have commenced, some chap reminds us. Before being told we didn't perceive the difference. Guess it's because we have dog days all the year round.

—The Millheim Turnpike Company has a heavy force of workmen on their new pike and it is rapidly approaching completion. Push it through, gentlemen.

—MR. GUST N. PUBLIC has the honor of having built the first side walk on the new part of Penn Street. Wish the council would compel us to make one too.

—Michael and Noah Stover, trustees, will offer some valuable real estate for sale, situate in Haines township, on Saturday, August 23, next. See notice and posters.

—We haven't got the slightest disposition to brag, for that sort of thing would go entirely against our modest grain—but really, don't you think the JOURNAL is now about the neatest, raciest, and for its size and prize, altogether the best paper in a radius of —? well, we wont be too exact in drawing lines lest some fellow might get his *Dutch* up for being excluded, and go for us.

—The wheat crop—a good one—has been gathered, and with many others, we think it a good time to agitate the holding of a Harvest Home Picnic somewhere in this county—at some point convenient to the people of Centre county, who we are informed, are very anxious to visit us on an occasion of this kind. What say the farmers of the valley? Do you favor the idea? If so, let us hear from you. Our columns are open for any suggestions on the subject.—*Millinburg Telegraph.*

That's right, brother Schoch, *we* are in for an excursion; and the "*we*" as here used means about 2000 people!

—The new machine of the Central Mfg. Co., the Bates Harvester, was tested Monday, in a field of oats belonging to James Biehl in Buffalo. The test was for the purpose of ascertaining the amount of draft it required. A dynamometer was attached for the purpose which indicated an average draft of 250 pounds. This is much lighter draft than is required by any other harvester to our knowledge.—*Lewisburg Chronicle.*

—NOTICE is hereby given that all persons occupying premises in Millheim are requested to clean the alleys in the rear of their lots, of all rubbish, compost, manure, stones, wood, timber or any other matter or thing constituting an obstruction or nuisance, within ten days from this notice. On failure to comply with this notice the said alleys will be cleaned by the borough authorities at the cost of those concerned.

FRANK KNARR,
President.

J. H. REIFSNYDER,
Secretary.

—The JOURNAL BOOK STORE has just received a nice lot of goods that are sold not only as cheap but cheaper than can be bought anywhere in Penns or Brush Valleys. Fine Family Bibles, Pocket Bibles, Photograph Albums, Autograph Albums, Splendid Paper Boxes, Knitting Cotton, Blank Books, Hymn Books, Java Canvass, Zephyrs, Germantown Wool, Fine Fans, Velvet Photograph Frames, Chromos, Sunday School Reward Cards, Motto Frames, Mottoes, Games, Paper, Ink, Pens and Pencils in great variety, and many other things that cannot here be stated. CALL AND SEE.

—PERSONAL.—Mrs. John L. Nogle, of Philadelphia, daughter of Ex-Sheriff W. L. Musser, is home on a visit to her parents. City life seems to agree with *Aggie*—she looks well.

Prof. W. T. Meyer, who was "home" for several weeks past thinks his vacation is about up and talks of going back to Clarion to resume his do, re, mi, fa, sol, la, si, do. It must be real *lonely* for Will out there.

George W. W. Shunk, for the last six years a pupil in the Loysville Orphan Home, is back to stay. School over, George—work begins.

Geo. W. Stover, of Penn's Creek, has been confined to his bed by sickness for the last three weeks. Hope he may soon recover.

Mrs. John D. Foote has been seriously ill for some weeks past, without any immediate prospect for the better. She has the sympathy of the community.

—TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.—The following preamble and resolutions were passed on Sunday the 27th inst., by the George's Valley Union Sunday School, in relation to the recent tragic death of Michael Hettinger:

WHEREAS, an all-wise Providence has removed from our midst, Michael Hettinger, our brother and co-worker in the church and Sunday school, who for 28 years was a member of the Lutheran church, and for 24 years a teacher or Superintendent of the sabbath school—always faithful to the end, therefore,

Resolved, That we bow in humble submission to the Divine Will, and so live as to be ready to go at His calling.

Resolved, That we tender our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family of our dear brother and that as a sunday school we deeply mourn their and our loss.

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered on the minutes of the school and published in the MILLHEIM JOURNAL and *Centre Reporter*; and a copy thereof sent to the bereaved family.

JAMES D. GENTZEL,
SAMUEL MCCLELLAN, } Com.
PETER NEESE,

HARVEST HOME PICNIC.

Just as we go to press we receive the gratifying information that the GRAND HARVEST HOME PICNIC of Union county will come off, Wednesday August 20th, in the same grove where it was held two years ago. This is what was concluded upon at a public meeting held at Lewisburg on Tuesday. In selecting the place special reference was had to the convenience of the people of Penns and Brush Valleys, as excursion trains will be run for their accommodation.

Details will be arranged and announced in due time.

A VALUABLE MEDICINE.

Buchu in various forms has for many years been one of the chief articles in the *Materia Medica* for the treatment of certain diseases, among which are chiefly those affecting the urinary, digestive, and circulatory organs. The difficulty that was long experienced in obtaining a preparation of this valuable drug that could always be relied upon for uniformity in st rength and absolute purity led to the introduction of Helmbold's Extract of Buchu, which for the last quarter of a century has been extensively used both by physicians and in house and family practice, and with very gratifying success. This medicine, like every other valuable thing has been extensively imitated, and those who have use for it will do well to see that they obtain the *genuine* "Helmbold Buchu," the only pure and reliable preparation.

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

The String Band has reorganized and now numbers seven members. Now look out for first class music.

John Coldren, the boss contractor of this section, has commenced the new school house, above Spring Mills. It is to be supplied with the celebrated desks manufactured by Nesbit Bro's, East Lewisburg.

A man from Potter's Mills, whose name we did not learn, came to this place and bought a new carriage for $250. On his way home, at Coopertown, a lad jumped over the fence, which caused his horses to shy and run off, throwing out the man and tearing the top off the carriage. The man escaped without a scratch. Happily the damage is not very great.

Mr. C. C. Cummings, salesman for Wright & Co's, boot and shoe house, Philadelphia, is here with Mr. Grenoble. Always one girl happy in town when he is here. Well, he is a clever fellow and we all like him.

We are all anxious to see the new English JOURNAL, and hope, Mr. Editor, you may be successful with it.

YONEY.

News Miscel'aney.

Pennsylvania's postage, last year, amounted to $10,000,000.

SHOCKING ACCIDENT ON AN OHIO FARM.—While a farmer named Bath was hauling a load of hay yesterday from a field to his barn on his farm, near the Seven-mile House, east of this city, two of his children fell under the wagon and were run over, one of them being instantly killed and the other perhaps fatally injured.— *Cincinnati Commercial.*

FATAL ACCIDENT.—Walter Craothers, a lad of eleven years, was killed in a singular manner at Osceola, Clearfield county, during the late storm. He was gathering huckelberries, when a large dead hemlock tree was suddenly hurled across the road, striking Walter and breaking every bone in his body.

FROM MEMPHIS.—An exchange says a number of fugitives from Memphis have already arrived in Clearfield and Centre counties. Two ladies reached Eagleville where their presence created much alarm.

A SPENDTHRIFT.—About a year ago a young man named Charles H. Stilly, who had inherited $20,000, caused a sensation in Reading by his lavish expenditure of money. He was accompanied by several hangers on in that city, who helped him to spend it. On the 16th he passed through Pottstown as a tramp, with his clothing ragged and greasy, being utterly penuiless. He has no trade and does not choose to work.

STATE ELECTIONS.—The first State election this year will be that of Kentucky, on August 4th. The others come in order as follows: California, September 3d, state and judicial officers, four Congressmen and Legislature; Ohio and Iowa, October 7th, state officers in part and Legislature; Maryland, Massachusetts, Minnesota, Mississippi, New Jersey, New York, Pennsylvania, Virginia and Wisconsin, November 3d. Governors are elected in all the states named except Mississippi, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Wisconsin.

SHOT IN JAIL.—Quincy, Ill., July 24.—A band of determined men entered the jail where Frank Hobbs, colored, was confined, on a charge of criminal assaulting and nearly killing Mrs. Ferguson, at Reading, Pike county, and shot him dead and dragged his body, riddled with bullets, through the streets. His victim had identified him.

THE WAY OF THE TRANSGRESSOR.—"Verily the way of the transgressor is hard;" and Peter Herdic is beginning to realize the truth of this. He is under bail to appear at Lancaster on charges of fraud, and at Bellefonte and Williamsport for crookedness in connection with Horace Taylor, and to cap the climax he has been indicted in Chemung county, New York, and a requisition issued to take him there for trial for fraud. Peter has plenty of trouble ahead, and it seems as if it is likely to be made very warm for him.—*Banner.*

An extensive establishment for the manufacture of builder's hardware is to be built at Scranton.

DIED IN HIS 101ST YEAR.—Cleveland, July 23.—Gen. Donald McLeod, a veteran of Waterloo, died at his residence in this city last night, aged 100 years, 6 months, and 22 days.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING.—Smith Falls, Ont., July 23.—A terrific thunder storm passed over this place to-day. A farmer, Geo. Davis, was struck by lightning and instantly killed.

ACCIDENTAL SHOOTING.—The Emporium Independent says George F. Smith, aged 23, employed up Crowley Run, a tributary of the Portage, went out to watch a deer lick on the 6th inst, and accidently shot himself. He was found dead in the woods when they went to hunt for him.

A LESSON FOR BOYS.—At Elkland, Pa., on the 18th inst., four boys, about thirteen years old, filled a piece of tubing a foot and a half in length with gunpowder, and then lighted it. The explosion which followed put out the eyes, tore away one cheek and part of the jaw of Frank Whittaker, son of the mail agent at Elkland, and he died at 9 o'clock that night.

A CITY CARRIED ON CAMMEL-BACK.—The whole city of Cairb in Egypt was carried to its place on the backs of camels. Not in one parcel, of course, but bit by bit. Every piece of stone for building, and all the wood and other things for the same purpose, all the food, all the furniture, all the food—all Cairo, in fact—came in camel-loads! This was in the year 969. Now there is a steam railroad running into the city from the great seaport of Alexandria; and horses also are in use, though only for pleasure carriages.—*St. Nicholas.*

As Mrs. E. J. Eldred, who resides at foot of Plane, Barclay, was engaged in washing just below the dam of the Schrader Land Company, a few days since, she saw a large fish in the creek, and at once formed her plan to capture him. She sent her daughter below to prevent the fish running down stream, herself going above. Getting as near to the fist as possible, she threw a stone striking it with such force, the water being low, as to disable it and she captured it. It proved to be a pike, two feet and three-quarter inches in length and weighing three and three-quarter pounds.

A SNAKE JUMPING ON A TRAIN OF CARS.—As a construction train on the Boston and New York Air Line Road was going through "Link Pot" cut, just east of East Hampton Conn., last Monday, a blacksnake five feet long came wriggling down the rocks from above and jumped into the tender of the locomotive where five or six men were riding. At first there was a good deal of fright, but the reptile was quickly dispatched.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

MARRIED.

On the 20th ult., at Aaronsburg, by Frank. Dutweiler, Esq., Mr. Emanuel Rote, and Miss Amanda Reiter, both of Haines township.

On the 17th inst., at Lewisburg, by Rev, D. S. Monroe, D. D., Mr. John C. Catherman with Miss Mary J. Young, both of Lewisburg.

On the 24th inst., at Aaronsburg, by Rev J. G. Shoemaker, Mr. Frank P. Fisher, of Orangeville, Ill., and Miss Sarah E. Rote, of Aaronsburg, Pa.

Millheim Market.

Wheat No. 1	1,00
Wheat No. 2	95
Corn	40
Rye	70
Oats White	25
Oats, Black	23
Buckwheat	50
Flour	5,00
Bran & Shorts, per un	15,00
Salt, per Bbl	1,75
Plaster, ground	9,00
Cement, per Bushel	45 to 50
Barley	50
Timothyseed	
Flaxseed	
Cloverseed	4.00
Butter	11
Hams	12
Sides	6
Veal	5
Pork	
Beef	
Eggs	10
Potatoes	
Lard	5
Tallow	6
Soap	5
Dried Apples	
Dried Peaches	
Dried Cherries	4

COAL MARKET.

Egg Coal	$5.25
Stove "	5.50
Chestnut "	5.00
Pea "	3.50

Corrected every Wednesday by Gephart & Musser.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

AGENTS WANTED For the *Best* and *Fastest Selling* Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philada. Pa. 30-4w

PIANOS and **ORGANS**. $1,100 Pianos only $222,50; $370 Organs only $96,25; $325 Organs only $73.75. **Tremendous Reduction** during the Midsummer months. Having been **ELECTED MAYOR** of my city and entrusted with its bonds should be sufficient proof of my responsibility. Latest circulars and Illustrated Newspaper *free*. Address DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J. 30-4t

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT
For Internal and External use.
CURES—Neuralgia, Diptheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Cronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhoea, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere.

HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.
Health and Happiness are priceless Wealth to their possessor, and yet they are within the reach of every one who will use
WRIGHT'S LIVER PILLS.
The only sure CURE for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, Sour Stomache, Constipation, Debility, Nausea, and all Billious complaints and Blood disorders. None genuine unless signed "Wm. Wright, Phila." If your Druggist will not supply send 25 cents for one box to Barrick, Keller & Co., 70 N. 4th St. Phila. 39-1y

WANTED!
We wish an agent, male or female, in each town of this county, to get up Clubs among families, hotels, factories, &c., for the sale of our Teas, and will offer very liberal commissions to such. We have been importers of Teas for over 20 years, and can afford to send, and we will send a better article for the money than any other house in New York. Our Teas are put up in one pound packages, with the name and price printed upon each.
Address, for terms and blank forms for Clubs, LONDON & NEW YORK CHINA TEA CO., P. O. Box 574. No. 20 Church St. N. Y. 39-1y

BOOTS & SHOES.
B. FRANK. KISTER,
has just opened a Boot & Shoe Shop,
MAIN STREET,
near Foote's Store,
where he is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, from men's coarse boots up to ladies cloth top button gaiters, at prices to suit the times. Repairing promptly attended to. A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited. 30-3m

NESBIT BROS.,
Successors to the "East Lewisburg Lumber & Manufacturing Company,"
Manufacturers of
Flooring, Siding, Moulding, Doors, Sash, Blinds, Verandas and all other kinds of Building Materials.
BEING provided with ample facilities, the latest and most improved machinery, and the best mechanical skill, we are prepared to execute all orders promptly, and in the very best manner.
We give special attention to the furnishing of Material for the better grades of
HOUSE BUILDING.
Also, to the manufacture of SCHOOL, OFFICE and CHURCH FURNITURE, SUNDAY SCHOOL, and PRIVATE BOOK CASES.
FACTORY—EAST LEWISBURG. NESBIT BROS.
N. B.—We can send Materials to Coburn or Spring Mills at cheap freights. 25-1y

THE BEST IN THE WORLD SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
SO SIMPLE A CHILD CAN USE IT. WARRANTED FOR 3 YEARS
WHITE SEWING MACHINE
$1500.00 CASH TO AGENTS
BEWARE OF BOGUS DEALERS AND DEFACED NUMBERS
NOTICE OUR GENUINE NUMBER ON SHUTTLE RACE-PLATE.
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DEALERS IN
Grain, Cloverseed, Flour & Feed, Coal, Plaster & Salt.
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Highest market price paid for all kinds of
GRAIN,
Delivered either at the BRICK MILL or at the old MUSSER MILL, in MILLHEIM.

COAL, PLASTER & SALT
Always on hand and sold at prices that defy competition.
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Pennsylvania College,
GETTYSBURG, PA.
THE first Term of the next Collegiate year will begin
SEPTEMBER 4th, 1879.
The Faculty of the Institution is full. The course of instruction is liberal and thorough. The location is most pleasant and healthy, in the midst of an intelligent and moral community, and accessible by Railroad trains three times a day.
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which is under the direct supervision of the Faculty, has been re-organized, and furnishes thorough instruction for boys and young men preparing for Business or College classes. Students in this department are under the special care of officers who reside with them in the building.
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M. VALENTINE, D. D.,
President of College, or
PROF. P. M. BIKLE,
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Gettysburg, Pa., July 19, 1879.

BENSON'S
Capcine Porous Plasters
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CURES LAME & WEAK BACK
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SANFORD'S JAMAICA GINGER.
The only combination of the true Jamaica Ginger with choice Aromat es and French Brandy for Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cramps & Pains, Diarrhoea & Dysentery, Dyspepsia, Flatulency, Want of Tone and Activity in the Stomach and Bowels and avoiding the dangers of Change of Water, Food and Climate. Ask for
Sanford's Jamaica Ginger.

Dr. Oberholtzer's Liniment,
CAMPHOR MILK,
is now highly recommended and extensively used for Rheumatism, Frosted Feet, Aches, Pains, Sores Stings, Swellings, Sprains, &c. It is of the greatest value in curing Cuts, Galls, Sprains and swellings in horses.
It acts quickly and surely. It at once smoothes and relieves the Stiff Joints, the Lame Muscles and the Aching Nerves. The money will be paid back to any one not satisfied with its effects. Price 25 cts. 5 bottles for $1.
Prepared only by Levi Oberholtzer, M. D.

The Phœnix Pectoral.
Has proved itself to be peculiarly adapted to old persons, consumptiveness and children. It breaks a cold. It stops a cough. It aids expectoration. It gives instant relief. It gives strength. It brings rest. It has made more cures than any other medicine. Thousands of the citizens of Eastern Pennsylvania have used it for years past and testify to the relief given and cures effected.
Price, 25 cents or 5 bottles for $1.
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GERMAN HORSE AND COW POWDER.
Keeps stock healthy and in good condition. It aids digestion and assimilation. It makes fat, muscle and milk. By using it a horse will do more work and a cow give more milk and be in better spirits and condition. It also keeps poultry healthy and increase the quantity of eggs. It is made by Dr. Levi Oberholtzer at his mills, back of 133 N. Third Street, Phila. It is sold by actual weight, at 15 cts. per pound, by J. W. SNOOK, Millheim, Pa.

KANSAS FARMS AND FREE HOMES.
HOW TO GET THEM in the best part of the state. 6,000,000 acres for sale. For free copy of "Kansas Pacific Homestead," address Land Commissioner, Salina, Kansas.

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DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR is a Standard Family Remedy for diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels.—It is Purely Vegetable.—It never Debilitates.—It is Cathartic and Tonic.
TRY IT
SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR
The Liver is the seat of malarial diseases. The Liver Invigorator protects the system from Miasmatic Influences. It Purifies the Blood; Regulates the Bowels, Assists Digestion, and Strengthens the System.
The Liver Invigorator has been used in my practice and by the public, for more than 35 years, with unprecedented results.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR.
S. T. W. SANFORD, M. D., 162 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY
ANY DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU ITS REPUTATION.

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.
Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Div.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, June 29th, 1879, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

	WESTWARD.		
ERIE MAIL	leaves Philadelphia		11 55 p. m.
"	" Harrisburg		4 25 a. m.
"	" Williamsport		8 35 a. m.
"	" Jersey Shore		9 07 a. m.
"	" Lock Haven		9 40 a. m.
"	" Renovo		11 00 a. m.
"	arr. at Erie		7 35 p. m.
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves Philadelphia		8 30 a. m.
"	" Harrisburg		11 45 a. m.
"	arr. at Williamsport		2 35 p. m.
"	" Lock Haven		3 56 p. m.
"	" Renovo		5 25 p. m.
FAST LINE	leaves Philadelphia		11 45 a. m.
"	" Harrisburg		3 35 p. m.
"	arr. at Williamsport		7 25 p. m.
"	" Lock Haven		8 40 p. m.
	EASTWARD.		
PACIFIC EXP.	leaves Lock Haven		6 40 a. m.
"	" Jersey Shore		7 15 a. m.
"	" Williamsport		7 55 a. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg		11 45 a. m.
"	" Philadelphia		3 15 p. m.
DAY EXPRESS	leaves Renovo		10 05 a. m
"	" Lock Haven		11 20 a. m.
"	" Williamsport		12 10 p. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg		4 10 p. m.
"	" Philadelphia		7 20 p. m.
ERIE MAIL	leaves Renovo		8 50 p. m.
"	" Lock Haven		10 00 p. m.
"	" Williamsport		11 20 p. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg		3 00 a. m.
"	" Philadelphia		7 40 a. m.
FAST LINE	leaves Williamsport		12 35 a. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg		3 55 a. m.
"	" Philadelphia		7 40 a. m.

Erie Mail West and Day Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains from Wilkesbarre and Scranton.
Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.
Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.
Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R. R.; at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.
Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Express West and Day Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.
WM. A. BALDWIN, General Sup't.

L. C. & S. C. RAIL ROAD.

LEAVE	WESTWARD. 1. A. M.	3. P. M.	5. P. M.
Montandon	7 00	2 00	6 30
Lewisburg Arrive	7 15	2 10	6 35
Lewisburg Leave	7 15	2 20	
Fair Ground	7 20	2 30	
Biehl	7 30	2 40	
Vicksburg	7 35	2 48	
Mifflinburg Arrive	7 50	3 05	
Mifflinburg Leave	7 50	3 15	
Millmont	8 10	3 35	
Leturelton	8 20	3 50	
Coburn	9 30		
Arrive at Spring Mills	10 00		

LEAVE	EASTWARD. 2. A. M.	4. A. M.	6. P. M.
Spring Mills		10 20	
Coburn		10 45	
Laurelton		11 55	4 05
Millmont		12 05	4 20
Mifflinburg Arrive		12 30	4 40
Mifflinburg Leave		12 30	4 50
Vicksburg		12 45	5 06
Biehl		12 52	5 13
Fair Ground		1 02	5 23
Lewisburg Arrive		1 10	5 30
Lewisburg Leave	6 35	1 20	5 45
Arr. at Montandon	6 50	1 30	6 00

Nos. 1 & 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail west on the Philadelphia & Erie Rail Road.
Nos. 3 & 4 with Day Express east and Niagara Express west.
Nos. 5 & 6 with Fast Line west.
An Omnibus will run between Lewisburg and Montandon, to convey passengers to and from Pacific Express east on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad.
The regular Railroad Tickets will be honored between these two points.

H. T. HELMBOLD'S
COMPOUND
Fluid Extract
BUCHU.
PHARMACEUTICAL.
A
SPECIFIC REMEDY FOR ALL
DISEASES
of the
Bladder & Kidneys.

For Debility, Loss of Memory, Indisposition to Exertion or Business, Shortness of Breath, Troubled with Thoughts of Disease, Dimness of Vision, Pain in the Back, Chest and Head, Rush of Blood to the Head, Pale Countenance and Dry Skin.
If these symptoms are allowed to go on, very frequently Epileptic Fits and Consumption follow. When the constitution becomes affected it requires the aid of an invigorating medicine to strengthen and tone up the system—which
"Helmbold's Buchu"
DOES IN EVERY CASE.

HELMBOLD'S BUCHU
IS UNEQUALLED
By any remedy known. It is prescribed by the most eminent physicians all over the world, in
Rheumatism,
Spermatorrhœa,
Neuralgia,
Nervousness,
Dyspepsia,
Indigestion,
Constipation,
Aches and Pains,
General Debility,
Kidney Diseases,
Liver Complaint,
Nervous Debility,
Epilepsy,
Head Troubles,
Paralysis,
General Ill Health,
Spinal Diseases,
Sciatica,
Deafness,
Decline,
Lumbago,
Catarrh,
Nervous Compl'ts,
Female Complaints.

Headache, Pain in the shoulders, Cough, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Eruptions, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Palpitation of the heart, Pain in the region of the Kidneys and a thousand other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia.

HELMBOLD'S
BUCHU
Invigorates the Stomach,
and stimulates the torpid Liver, Bowels and Kidneys to healthy action, in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.
A single trial will be quite sufficient to convince the most hesitating of its valuable remedial qualities.

Price $1 per Bottle,
Or Six bottles for $5.

Delivered to any address free from observation.
"Patients" may consult by letter, receiving the same attention as by calling.
Competent Physicians attend to correspondents. All letters should be addressed to
H. T. HELMBOLD,
Druggist and Chemist
Philadelphia, Pa.

CAUTION!!
See that the private Proprietary Stamp is on each bottle.

SOLD
EVERYWHERE.

How Hans saw the Elephant.

There was a great excitement among the boys at Eastwood, for a circus was coming to town that morning, and every boy who could possibly raise twenty-five cents, and get permission, was going.

They had talked nothing else for a week, and it had seemed to them that the day would never come.

But it had, and at an early hour the boys trooped off to High street, to see the wagons and hear the music, and get glimpses whenever they could of the animals in cages.

The old elephant could not be hidden in a cage, and the boys all voted him the greatest wonder of all, with his big flapping ears and swinging trunk.

One little fellow in Eastwood could not go—little Hans a German boy. He had heard such stories from the big boys that he was nearly wild to see an elephant.

But Hans's mother thought he was too small to go without her, and she could not leave her work; so, after a few very salt tears, the little boy brightened up and concluded to make the best of it.

He almost forgot his disappointment after dinner, for his mother gave him a pretzel and let him borrow her big wooden spoon. So he sallied forth into the street in front of the house and began to dig a well.

He had just begun to eat his pretzel when he spied two tumble-bugs coming up out of a hole close by. Breaking off a bit of his lunch, he dropped it right in their path, and they at once seized it and began to roll it home.

Hans laid down the spoon and cake to watch them. He sat down flat on the ground, seeing how one bug would roll the toad almost over with his front feet, and then, turning round, would push with his hind ones till he was tired, when the other would take his turn.

Hans thought it was very funny, and watched them till, just as they were ready for one last push, which would send their load down into the hole, and he was holding his breath to see it plunge, a black cloud seemed to pass over the sun, and looking up, the terrified child saw not a cloud, but a great creature with flapping ears, standing right over him!

With one scream and two bounds, he landed on the top of a high board fence. It 's the greatest wonder he did not drop to the ground in fright, for there stood Mr. Elephant looking gravely at him.

Hans did not have time to ask him whether he came to watch tumble-bugs or let a little boy have a look at him who could not go to the circus, for just then two men came along with red caps on their heads and long spears in their hands.

Mr. Elephant was acquainted with them, so, without waiting to say good-bye to the little boy perched on the fence, he picked up the rest of the pretzel with the end of his trunk (I presume he found it a tough morsel), and was off in a hurry.

It was of no use. In a few minutes he was captured, and with one man on his back and the other leading him, and a troop of boys following him at a safe distance, he was marched back to the circus tent again to finish the performance.

Hans's mother, quietly sewing in her kitchen, was not a little astonished when her son burst in with, "O moder! the *elfant* came to see me, he did; and he shtept on one of mine bugs, and pick up mine pretzel mit his tail. Can I have anuder?

And this is the true story of 'How Hans saw the Elephant.'

An Eccentric Duke.

The "Great Duke of Bridgewater—the epithet was given him for originating canals in England—was careless in his dress. He used to carry a large quantity of snuff loose in his waistcoat pocket, whence he would pull out huge pinches and thrust it up his nose. He had no love for the ornamental, and would allow no flower-gardens on his estate. Once, on his return from a long visit, he found some flowers which had been planted during his absence. Whipping off their heads, he ordered them to be rooted up immediately. He was economical, sometimes parsimonious, yet when Pitt called upon the country for contributions to carry on the war against Napoleon, the Duke subscribed one hundred thousand pounds. His kindness to his miners and to others who served him exhibited itself in providing them with comfortable houses, schools for their children, and shops and markets where they might purchase at reasonable rates. One of the orders to the superintendent of his coal mine was, that whenever the supply was deficient, those who came with wheelbarrows, baskets, and aprons, should be served. The buyers with carts and wagons must wait until the supply became abundant.

On one occasion, the Duke, while standing at the coal-yard, was accosted by a man who had just filled his sack with coals:

"Heigh! mester!" said the man, come, gi'e me a lift ur' this sack o' coal on my shoulder."

Without hesitating, the Duke gave the "lift," and the man trudged off.

"Don' yo know who's that you've been speaking tull?" asked a friend running up to him.

"Naw; who is he?"

"Why it's the Duke his sen."

"The Duke!" exclaimed the man, dropping the coals. "Hey! what'll he do *at* me? Maun a goo an' ax his pardon?"

The man started back, but the Duke had disappeared.

THE SYSTEM is often so rapidly reduced by a severe attack of Diarrhœa or other Affection of the Bowels, as to get almost beyond the reach of medicine, before the patient can realize the necessity of looking about him for a remedy. Better keep by you Dr. Jayne's Carminative Balsam, a safe curative for Asiatic Cholera, Cramps, Dysentery, &c., and thus be prudently prepared to treat these complaints on their first appearance.

AGRICULTURE.

BEES AND HONEY PLANTS.—I had two hundred colonies of hybrid bees last autumn, and I have not lost more than six. The winter having been unusually cool, bees have not been out as much as usual and consequently losses have been less. Our bee season commences in February and continues till near December, giving us a long working season, when we take care to keep a succession of flowers for pasturage. In September we usually have the greatest drought of the season and nearly all our wild flowers are dried up. During this dry season if nothing is prepared by cultivation for pasturage, the bees get scarcely enough to subsist upon. Our lucerne meadows give great help, but generally as soon as the plants get well in blossom, the mower spoils all the prospects of honey from that source. In all my experience with bees, I find Mignonette the most valuable for bee pasturage. This I announced through the bee journals several years ago, and continued experience has strengthened that conclusion. That plant blooms early and continues to blossom till nipped by frost. I have not a shade of doubt but that a well cultivated acre of this plant would give abundant employment for 500 colonies. Sweet clover comes next to Mignonettee in value for bees. There is little doubt but that this plant will yield honey faster than Mignonette, but being a perennial, it costs double what the other does that blossoms annually and is self-seeding after having once been started. There is still another very valuable plant for bees, known as the "American bee plant" that was introduced into the east in 1858. It grows in sand, is a wonderful bloomer and honey-producer, but the honey from it lacks the fine flavor of that collected from the first-named plants.

BARNYARD AND ARTIFICIAL FERTILIZERS.—In a recent address in England on chemistry in its relations to agriculture, Mr. J. B Lawes submitted the following general conclusions arrived at by experiments. That a mineral superphosphate of lime has given a considerable increase in each crop of a rotation, although used without any other manure for a period of thirty years. That in consequence of grains containing large quantities of nitrogen and phosphoric acid and small quantities of potash, manures containing soluble phosphoric acid and soluble nitrogen, as ammonia or nitro acid, are especially applicable to these crops. That where crops containing large quantities of potash, such as roots, potatoes, and hay, are sold off the farm, manures containing potash, such as purchased dungs, appear to be more suitable. That although potash, phosphoric acid, and nitrogen are the chief manure ingredients in farmyard dung, in the manure from artificial foods, and in artificial manures, still the differences in form in which these substances are met with greatly affect their value; the present method of analyzing manure does not properly recognize these distinctions, and the valuations founded upon these analyses are altogether false and erroneous.

CULTURE OF CABBAGE.—Since the advent of the cabbage worm almost every one has been at a loss to know what to do to raise a few cabbages. Some have tried one thing and some have tried another, and mostly to no purpose. Last year I set about three hundred and thirty-five plants, and picked off the worms by hand as they came, for about two weeks which took some two hours each day. This seemed to be too much work, and as I have a well of soft water near by, I took a five-pail kettle, set it near the well, put into it a pint of soft soap and the same of salt, and then filled it up with water. I let this stand till the water was warmed by the sun, and then after stirring it up well, I took my water-pot and applied it at the rate of about a gallon to forty heads, putting it in the center. I did this every day and the result was I had the nicest and hardest cabbages that were ever raised. I had no trouble to get ten cents per head although cabbage was very cheap here. Some make a practice of buying their plants, but I would not give one cent per hundred unless I knew what I was getting.

SOME yeors ago I was detained in returning home by a bread in the railroad, requiring a detour of some twenty miles. In order to make this I hired a buggy and driver. But the horse proved a most aggravating balker. He balked when there was no possible reason or occasion for it. When we were at a certain point striving in vain to set the beast going, either by the argument of persuasion or blows, an Adams express wagon came along. The driver jumped off his seat, took the whip and gently touched the animal under the belly, back and near the foreleg, and immediately the horse went on his way. We tried it repeatedly afterwards, and always with success.

TO DESTROY BURDOCKS.—The burdock is a biennial and produces seed the second summer, after which the plant dies, Allow them to make a full growth, getting nearly ripe; then cut, gather together before the seed is dry enough to shell out in handling and burn. If cut before fully developed, cheated nature persistently exerts herself in the reproduction of burdocks, throwing out shoots as often as destroyed and will set with seed until frost ends the struggle; whereas if allowed to mature the first crop they die easily. This plan, if followed two years, will leave but few plants.

"PICKLED" SEED-CORN.—It cannot be too widely known that seed-corn can be effectually 'pickled' without risk to rooks and other birds, and with saving to the farmer. The following is the recipe: For a sack of corn (four bushels) take half a pint of gas tar, one pound of vitrol, and one gallon of hot water; pour the liquid well mixed, over the seed with a common watering-pot twelve hours before sowing. If seed-corn of any kind is thus treated rooks will not touch it, for they, as well as other birds, appear to have a great dislike to the tar. The expense of crow keepers is also by this plan avoided.

PASTURE IN SPRING.—Great care should be exercised in making the change from hay to grass diet. A good plan is to turn cattle into a home pasture for a few hours a day for two or three weeks, feeding also hay; they will thus be prepared for living on grass alone, and having become accustomed by moderate exercise to walking, they will drive more readily.

THE happiest discovery of the age. ANAKESIS, an infallible cure for PILES, a scientific combination of poultice, instrument and medicine, endorsed by physicians of all schools, discovered by DR. SILBEE, a regular physician, and used successfully in thousands of cases. Sufferers who have tried everything else in vain, will find instant relief and permanent cure. It is regarded by medical men as the greatest of modern discoveries, and pronounced infallible. "Anakesis" sent by mail on receipt of Price $1.00 per box. Samples FREE, by P. Neustaedter & Co., Box 3946 New York.

DOMESTIC.

CHOCOLATE ICING FOR CAKES.—Put into a shallow pan two ounces of chocolate, and place it where it will melt gradually, but not scorch; when melted stir in three tablespoonfuls of milk or cream, and one of water; mix all well together, and add one scant teacupful of sugar; boil about five minutes, and while hot, and when the cakes are nearly cold, spread some evenly over the surface of one of the cakes; put a second one on top, alternating the mixture and cakes, then cover top and sides and set in warm oven to harden. In making these most palatable cakes, "chocolate eclairs," the receipt just given will be found satisfactory.

LENTIL SOUP.—Take a pint and a half of lentil, pick thoroughly and let soak over night; take them out and put them on to boil in three quarts of cold water, without salt; slice six potatoes, and put with the lentils; boil for three hours; add of smoked sausage one half pound, cut in slices, salt, pepper and an onion, minced fine, some chopped parsley and celery, and boil for one hour longer; before serving, brown some cubes of bread, and put in the plates; if not sufficiently thick, add a little flour; if too thick, a little water.

CEMENT FOR BASEMENT WALLS.—To make a dry coating for basement walls, take fifty pounds pitch, thirty pounds resin, six pounds English red and twelve pounds brick dust. Boil these ingredients and mix them thoroughly; then add about one-fourth the volume of oil of turpentine, or enough to flow easily, so that a thin coating may be laid on with a whitewash or paint brush. Walls thus coated are proof against dampness.

SUGAR TOPS.—Two pounds pulverized sugar, one pound of butter; mix together and then break in eight eggs and work fine; one and a half ounces hartshorn; roll fine and dissolve in one pint of sweet milk; four and three-fourths pounds of flour; flavor to taste, roll out, wash over with milk, put on sugar, then bake. Do not imagine there is a mistake because I use no soda or baking powder. All bakers use hartshorn instead.

GREEN PEA SOUP.—Boil until tender one pint of shelled peas in just water enough to cook them; remove from the fire and mash very fine; then mix thoroughly with two pints of sweet milk, strain through a sieve and return to the fire. Season with butter, pepper and salt to suit the taste, and, when it boils, serve with crackers the same as oyster soup. String beans can be prepared in the same manner.

RICE PUDDING WITHOUT EGGS.—A little less than one teacup of rice in one quart of rich milk. Add one teacup of sugar, one-half teaspoon of salt and a little grated nutmeg. Bake two hours, or until the rice is soft. The pudding should be stirred frequently while boiling to prevent the top from burning. More milk can be added if the pudding seems too dry while baking. Best eaten cold.

A FOOL ONCE MORE.—"For ten years my wife was confined to her bed with such a complication of ailments that no doctor could tell what was the matter or cure her, and I used up a small fortune in humbug stuff Six months ago I saw a U. S. flag with Hop Bitters on it, and I thought I would be a fool once more. I tried it, but my folly proved to be wisdom. Two bottles cured her, she is now as well and strong as any man's wife, and it cost me only two dollars. Such folly pays.—H. W., Detroit, Mich.

CABBAGE WORMS.—Hot water thrown upon the plants will kill the cabbage worm. Be careful that it is not hot enough to scald the cabbages. A market gardener who grows cabbage on a large scale recommends a mixture of twenty parts of superphosphate of lime, one part of carbolic powder and three parts of fresh air slaked lime, a small handful of which should be scattered over each head.

TREATMENT OF BOILS.—Boils should be brought to a head by warm poultices of camomile flowers or boiled white lily root, or onion root by fomentation with hot water, or by stimulating plasters. When ripe they should be destroyed by a needle or a lancet, but this should not be attempted until they are fully proved.

TO PICKLE BEANS.—Prepare them the same as to cook for table; that is, string and break between each bean, wash, put on to boil, cook until they begin to burst open, take off and cool them, then salt as to use fresh, pack away in a stone jar or nice tub and add tolerable weight; then prepare a weak brine and pour over; cover, and in a few weeks they will be sour.

MOCK TURTLE SOUP.—Put on beef and boil very tender; take out, chop fine, and put back to boil. Put potatoes, mace, cloves, cinnamon, parsley, thyme, spice, celery seed and ten hard-boiled eggs; pepper and salt to your taste. Thicken with flour and add brandy and wine.

COCOANUT CAKE.—One cup of butter, two cups of sugar, three cups of flour, whites of four eggs, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, one-half teaspoonful soda, one-half small cocoanut, stirred in at the last.

BAKED SMALL FISH.—Open the fish, wash, wipe perfectly dry, and rub over with salt; lay in a dripping-pan with a little butter and water, and bake thirty minutes in a hot oven.

He Wanted a Coffin.

A Teutonic friend of ours, whose wife had just died, went to the undertaker's to get the necessary coffin.

"How much is dem coffin dings!" inquired the man from Germany.

"Two hundred dollars," said the undertaker.

"Two hundred tollars!" repeated the Dutchman. "Dot's more as I've got."

"Well, that's my price," said the undertaker.

"You don't got some second-handed coffins, aint it?" asked the Teuton.

The man of coffins explained it to him that he never used them over again.

"What! never?" said our friend.

"Well hardly ever," exclaimed the undertaker.

"What! never? well hardly never most never seldom always.

"What kind of language is dose?" said the Dutchman in a rage, and then he added, "I guess I vait dill dimes get a leedle petter," and he departed without his coffin.

HUMOROUS.

DIDN'T HAVE A PAIR.—Two of the sporting fraternity, recently became engaged in a game of poker with a big, raw-boned, green-looking stranger, and, as sometimes will happen when professionals are playing, the stranger found himself looking at four queens, while Smith had four kings and Jones calmly regarded four aces—the best hand. The betting was pretty lively, and finally the stranger called for a "sight," as all his money was up, and said he had four queens.

Smith said, "No good—I've got four kings."

"The thunder you have!" yelled the stranger, and let fly his right fist, about the size of a peck of walnuts, plump between Smith's eyes, knocking him across the room.

"What have you got?" sneered the stranger to Jones.

With a glance at that big fist, Jones hastened to reply, "Oh, I haven't got anything: I was only bluffing," and the stranger raked in the "pot," and, as he departed, he was heard to mutter: "You can't wring in any cold decks on me!"

HONORED AND BLESSED.—When a board of eminent physicians and chemists announced the discovery that by combining some well known valuable remedies, the most wonderful medicine was produced, which would cure such a wide range of diseases that most all other remedies could be dispensed with, many were sceptical; but proof of its merits by actual trial has dispelled all doubt, and to-day the discoverers of that *great medicine*, Hop Bitters, are honored and blessed by all as benefactors.

HE strolled into the conservatory where she was clipping a rosebud and a few little sprigs to adorn his buttonhole. "Oh, Charles! isn't that a lovely rose? Just admire it's beautiful color," said she. "And am I not admiring its beautiful culler?" and as his arm quietly crept around her waist, there was the rosiest hue flushed across her face, and—well, you would have been next to ecstasy if you had been a looker-on.

A GENTLEMAN having mounted, for the first time, a pair of eye-glasses, an old friend remarked: "So you have come to eye-glasses at last?" "Well, yes I put them on occasionally," was the reply. "Eyes beginning to fail you, eh?" "No, not at all. My eyes are just as good as they were when I was a boy, but I don't think the light is quite as good."

A MAN intruded into an Irishman's shanty some time ago. "What do you want?" asked Pat. "Nothing," was the visitor's reply. "Then you'll find it in the jug beyant where the whisky was."

AN old miser having listened to a powerful discourse on charity, said: "That sermon so strongly proves the necessity of almsgiving, that I've almost a mind to beg."

True economy, is not buying the lowest priced article. The best is cheapest. So with Dobbins' Electric Soap, (made by Cragin & Co., Philad'a.,) it is best and cheapest and we ask our readers to test it for themselves.

"JEMMY, my boy, did you see the flight of bats the other evening?" "Niver the one, my honey; what kind of bats were they?" "Brickbats, ye spalpeen."

A TEXAS chap shot five men, and no attention was paid to it, but one day he stole a mule, and in less than an hour the infuriated citizens hanged him.

EVEN children bear arms—when they are vaccinated.

Safety from Lightning.

It is never too soon to go into the house when a storm is rising. When the clouds are fully charged with electricity they are most dangerous, and this fluid obeys a subtle attraction which acts at great distances and in all directions. A woman told me of a bolt which came down her mother's chimney from a rising cloud when the sun was shining overhead. N. P. Willis writes of a young girl killed while passing under a telegraph wire on the brow of a hill, while she was hurrying home before a storm. People should not be foolhardy about sitting on porches or by open windows, whether the storm is hard or not. Mild showers often carry a single charge which falls with deadly effect. It may or it may not be fatal to stay out; it is safe to be in the house with the windows and doors shut. The dry air in a house is a readier conductor of lightning than the damp air outside, and a draught of air invites it. A hot fire in a chimney attracts it, so to speak, and it is prudent for those who would be sure of safety to use erosene or gas stoves in summer and avoid heating the chimneys of the house. People are very ignorant or reckless about lightning. I have seen a girl of eighteen crying with fear of lightning, and running every other moment to the window to see if the storm was not abating, unconscious that she was putting herself in danger. If every one would hurry to shelter as soon as a storm cloud was half way up the sky, when certain it was coming nearer, if they would shut the doors and windows, and keep away from them afterward, and from bell wires, stovepipes, mantels, chimney breasts, heaters and mirrors, with their silvered backs which carry electricity, and keep away from lightning rods and their vicinity, and from metal water spouts with good rods on their houses, they might dismiss the fear of lightning from their minds, so far as it is a thing of reason and not of impression.

—There were 103 earthquakes in 1878, thirty-nine of which occurred in Winter, and twenty-six in Autumn.

The Cultivation of Roses.

"Roses are her cheeks,
And a rose her lips."

The best way for ladies to cultivate this rare species of roses is by studying and practicing the rules of hygiene, as taught in the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, only $1.50. Address the author, R. V. Pierce, M. D., Grand Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y. If suffering from those painful weaknesses incident to the female organism, use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—a never-failing remedy for these complaints.

Soapstone as a Lubricant.—A writer in one of the foreign technical journals expresses a decided preference for soapstone powder, in the form of dust, as a lubricant for the axles of machines. For this purpose it is first reduced to very fine powder, then washed to remove all gritty particles, then steeped for a short period in dilute muriatic acid, in which it is stirred until all the particles of iron which it contains are dissolved. The powder is then washed in pure water to remove all traces of acid, after which it is dried, and is the purified steatite powder used for lubrication. It is not used alone, but is mixed with oils and fats, in the proportion of about 35 per cent. of the powder added to paraffine, rape, or other oil—or, the powder may be mixed with any other of the soapy compounds employed in the lubrication of heavy machinery.

Distressing Symptoms

In the stomach and bowels may announce the existence either of dyspepsia in the first or an obstruction in the second, or the approach of some choleraic complaint, or simple diarrhœa. Colic, bitter or sour eructations, a pressing down of the bowels, a feeling of oppression or fluttering at the pit of the stomach, are among these unpleasant symptoms. They and their cause are speedily remedied by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. A single wineglassful often causing an immediate cessation of pain. When the difficulty continues, it is only necessary to pursue the use of this standard carminative and anti-dyspeptic medicine to obtain entire and permanent relief. Nothing in the composition or flavor of the Bitters is in the slightest degree objectionable. Medical men pronounce it eminently pure.

IF TROUBLED with Constipation, take *Hoofland's German Bitters.*

IF YOU are Dyspeptic *Hoofland's German Bitters* will cure you.

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worms can be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying, daily, with worms, and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus—all these symptoms, and more, come from worms. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price, $1 00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5 00. (For Tape Worm, write and consult the Doctor.) For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup, and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. Kunkel, 259 N. Ninth street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail, free; send three-cent stamp.

Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia!

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron, a sure cure for this disease. It has been prescribed daily for many years in the practice of eminent physicians with unparalleled success. Symptoms are loss of appetite, wind, and rising of food, dryness in mouth, headache, dizziness, sleeplessness, and low spirits. Get the genuine. Not sold in bulk, only in $1.00 bottles, or six bottles for $5.00. Ask your druggist for E. F. KUNKEL'S Bitter Wine of Iron and take no other. If he has it not, send to proprietor. E. F. KUNKEL, 259 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free; enclose three-cent stamp.

IF YOU Would Enjoy Good Health Take *Hoofland's German Bitters.*

IF YOUR LIVER is Disordered *Hoofland's German Bitters* will set it aright.

The Orguinette.

Price $8. The most wonderful musical instrument of the age; plays purely mechanically; a child can play it at once; will take the place of an organ or piano at the seashore and no danger of rusting; it plays 75 different tunes, songs, polkas, waltzes, Pinafore music, etc., as a parlor organ. Sent by express on receipt of price, wholesale and retail. Massachusetts Organ Co., 43 Washington st., Boston.

Hieskell's Tetter Ointment Will cure every form of Tetter.

FOR PIMPLES on the Face, use *Hieskell's Tetter Ointment.* It never fails to remove them.

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FOR CHOIRS, CONVENTIONS AND SINGING SCHOOLS,

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This splendid new book is nearly through the press, and will be in great demand. Full collection of the best Hymn Tunes and Anthems for Choirs, numerous Glees for Social and Class singing and a good Singing School course. Its attractive contents, with the low price ($1.00, or $9.00 per dozen,) should make it the most popular of Church Music Books.

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CURES LIVER COMPLAINT, BILIOUSNESS, HEADACHE, SICK HEADACHE, NEURALGIA, FEVER AND AGUE, PALPITATION, CONSUMPTION.

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and all Diseases of the Stomach, Liver, and Blood. It builds up the system, is pleasant to take, does not sicken, give pain, nor leave the system constipated, as other medicines do.

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Sold by all Druggists, General Stores, and Agents. Price, 25c.; Large Bottles, *half pint*, 75c.; Box of 6 Large for $3.75, sent by express, *prepaid.* Trial Bottle free. Ask your Druggist for it.

Rupertus' celebrated Single Breech-loading Shot-Gun at $15 up. Double-barrel Breech-loaders at $21 up. Muzzle and Breech-loading Guns, Rifles and Pistols of most approved English and American makes. All kinds of sporting implements and articles required by sportsmen and gun-makers. COLT'S NEW BREECH-LOADING DOUBLE GUNS at $80 up—the best guns yet made for the price. Prices on application.

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THEY CURE

All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and especially Female Complaints.

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Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.

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HOP COUGH CURE is the sweetest, safest and best. Ask Children

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INDORSING DR. RADWAY'S R. R. REMEDIES AFTER USING THEM FOR SEVERAL YEARS.

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Truly yours, (Signed)

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R. R. R.

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IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES,

no matter how violent or excruciating the pain, the RHEUMATIC, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer,

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.

INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS, INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER, INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS, CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS, SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA, CATARRH, INFLUENZA, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS, CHILBLAINS and FROST-BITES.

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FOR THE CURE OF CHRONIC DISEASE,

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☞ Observe the following symptoms, resulting from disorders of the Digestive Organs:

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